

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2.

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1912

NO. 225.

CLARK, ALL BALLOTS

NATIONAL DELEGATES MUST VOTE FOR HIM TO THE LAST.

MADE NO SECOND CHOICE

Gottra Re-Elected Committeeman by Acclamation—Cook and Orear on Convention Committees.

The Nodaway county delegation to the Democratic state convention at Joplin, excepting C. G. Swinford of Pickering and Ellis G. Cook, returned Wednesday. The convention was well attended, nearly all of the delegates and a large number of Democrats being present.

The convention was harmonious, with the exception of an effort made by David A. Ball, Senator Farris and others to defeat the state of delegates-at-large as agreed upon by party leaders. Ball's fight to stop what he termed "gag rule and Cannonism," was unsuccessful, and the pre-arranged program went through. The make-up of the delegates-at-large follows:

United States Senator William J. Stone, United States Senator James A. Reed, former Governors A. M. Dockery of Gallatin, Lon V. Stephens of St. Louis and David R. Francis of St. Louis, William T. Kemper of Kansas City, Gilbert S. Barbee of Joplin, and Judge Virgil Rule of St. Louis.

The delegation was instructed to vote for Champ Clark, speaker of the house, for president on every ballot taken before the Baltimore convention. There were no second choice instructions.

Edward F. Gottra, the St. Louis millionaire, who was nominated by former Secretary of State Sam B. Cook, his most talked of rival for national committeeman from Missouri, was re-elected by acclamation.

Ellis Cook was a member of the credentials committee for the Fourth congressional district, and Ed G. Orear was made a member of the permanent organization and order of business committee for the Fourth district.

The following are the delegates that attended the convention from Nodaway county, all thirteen being represented: Frank Owens, Ellis G. Cook, Jerry Vaughn, Ed. G. Orear, Andrew Pride, Felix Grundy, Harry Irwin, proxy for A. J. Biley of Clyde, all of Maryville; Mr. Thrasher, proxy for W. T. Jackson of Ravenwood; C. G. Swinford of Pickering, Guy Clary of Clearmont, E. M. Bailey of Elmo, J. S. Carden of Quitman, S. E. Brown of Hopkins.

A BIG STOCK SALE.

Many Animals Disposed of at Good Prices at Hosmer's Monthly Sale.

Hosmer's monthly stock sale, held last Saturday, was one of the largest he has ever held, much stock being disposed of for good prices. Nineteen head of sheep sold for \$194.75; six lambs for \$54, three shoats for \$13.50, six gilts for \$103, two cows for \$97, three mares for \$106, two geldings for \$156 and \$135 respectively, a black mare for \$122.50, a 9-year-old mare for \$70, a gelding for \$38, a big 4-year-old for \$115, a 7-year-old bay for \$58, a 5-year-old gelding for \$70, a pair of black colts for \$195, two bay geldings for \$52, a pair of mules for \$190, one mare for \$185, a gray horse for \$152.50, a brown filly for \$140, a pair of 2-year-olds for \$172.50, a 1-year-old sorrel for \$70, a pair of black mules for \$195, a brown colt for \$41, a pair of bay mules for \$200, two mares for \$53.50, a pair of yearlings for \$140, another pair for \$72.50, a brown mare for \$117.50, and a sorrel for \$117, a 9-year-old gelding for \$70, a bay mare for \$32, a black horse for \$28, a 3-year-old for \$80, and a sorrel mare for \$97.

Often the Case.

"Wombat says his wife is his right hand."
"Well?"
"Sometimes he doesn't let his right hand know what his left hand is doing."—Kansas City Journal.

Special

Box papers, 48 sheets writing paper and 48 envelopes, extra quality, 25c, for a few days only.

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE

106 South Main St., Maryville, Mo.

DO YOU NEED GLASSES?

Eyes Tested Free

Glasses Accurately Fitted by expert Optician. Repairs Promptly Executed at CRANE'S

TELLS BEAUTIFUL STORIES.

Miss Lyman of Chicago Will Lecture in Maryville on the Educational Value of Stories.

A rare treat is in store for the people of Maryville on Wednesday, March 13, when Miss Edna Lyman of Chicago will be here to lecture on the value of the story in education.

Telling stories with a simple charm that is irresistible, it is nothing for Miss Lyman to hold an audience of 250 children in absolute quiet during the story telling hour. Adult audiences sit spellbound while she illustrates the way the story should be told.

"Once upon a time, in a land that is very far off," thus begins the softly modulated voice, and then—you forget that she is there, and go back and back, years and years into the time when real things happened. Yes, real things, for you are there and fairies and gnomes and fair women and brave men troop before your eyes out of the mists of storyland.

Early in her work at the Oak Park library, Miss Lyman demonstrated her appreciation of children's literature and her understanding of child life. The demands from school rooms and from clubs soon drew her out of the realms of everyday library work, and she has for several years been a successful lecturer on subjects connected with children's reading. From her rich experience Miss Lyman has much to give to parent and to teacher in suggesting stories and methods of using stories.

Much credit is due the directors of the public library and the State Normal and city schools for their enterprise in co-operating to bring Miss Lyman to Maryville. The exact title of Miss Lyman's lecture will be announced later, as will the time and place.

NO COURT THURSDAY.

Adjourned Wednesday Afternoon Until Friday Morning—Equity Cases Up Wednesday.

Judge W. C. Ellison adjourned circuit court Wednesday afternoon until Friday morning on account of Thursday being Washington's birthday.

Several perfect title cases were heard Wednesday morning, and decrees for the plaintiffs given in the following: Frank B. Hawk et al. vs. Mary A. Mow et al.; Morgan F. Kling vs. Martha E. Cameron et al.; Nannie M. Neale vs. unknown heirs of John S. McAdow et al.; John Moore vs. Annie Wardell et al.; Nicholas Kill vs. John West et al.; Seaman J. Schrader vs. David Wallace et al.; Dudley G. Rice vs. David P. Ashley et al.

In the case of Samuel Hostetter vs. Laura M. Ball et al., a partition case, the court ordered the land sold.

The case of Brinton McGrew vs. Nettie Muse et al., to construe will and partition, the court ordered that the sale in partition be made.

NEBRASKA MAN BUYS STOCK.

Geo. W. Cobb Will Take Possession When Attachment is Settled.

The Mercantile stock of goods, which was sold recently to J. S. Hedgecock of Central City, Ia., has been sold by Mr. Hedgecock to George W. Cobb, cashier of the Farmers and Merchants bank of Fairfield, Neb. The sale was made several days ago.

The new owner will take possession in a few days or as soon as the attachment suit of the Mercantile company against Mr. Hedgecock for \$3,100 is settled. J. H. Bemis of Lawrence, Neb., is to have charge of the store for Mr. Cobb. Mr. Cobb has a number of mercantile stores located in Nebraska. He has one at Hastings, Fairfield, Lawrence, Juanita and Sutton.

Today's Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.
Cattle—14,000. Market steady. Estimate tomorrow, 7,000.
Hogs—42,000. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.35. Estimate tomorrow, 30,000.
Sheep—29,000. Market steady.

KANSAS CITY.
Cattle—4,000. Market steady.
Hogs—11,900. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.30.
Sheep—8,000. Market steady.

ST. JOSEPH.
Cattle—1,200. Market steady.
Hogs—6,100. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.30.
Sheep—2,000. Market steady.

The Wretch.

"Now that our wedding day is drawing near," she said, nestling a little more closely in his arms, "I am beginning to be awfully frightened. Sometimes I almost feel tempted to run away and never come back."

"I didn't intend to tell you about it," he replied, "but I frequently feel that way myself."

"Why, Fred! I don't believe you really love me. You—you heartless wretch! I shall never speak to you again."—Chicago Record-Herald.

CALLED GRAND JURY

TO PROBE INTO WRONGDOING IN THE COUNTY.

JUDGE'S CHARGE GENERAL

Instructed to Investigate in Every Nook and Corner of County for Evidence of Crime.

A grand jury was summoned by Sheriff Tilson Tuesday afternoon and appeared before Judge Ellison at the opening of the circuit court Wednesday morning. Judge Ellison, in charging the jury, instructed them to go into every nook and corner of the county and inquire into any wrongdoing or infractions of the law that had occurred. They were instructed as to their duties and powers, and told if a witness refused to answer a question they were to write down the question and bring it with the witness before him, and if he decided it a proper question the witness must answer or go to jail. The judge was very solicitous as to their comfort, and instructed them that the sheriff was to do everything in his power to make things pleasant for them. The judge commented upon the fact that society was growing better, and ascribed the fact largely to the efficient work of the juries, both grand and petit.

The members of the grand jury are: David McKee, foreman; Thomas Cook; Henry Wright; G. B. Holmes; Virgil Guthrie; Joseph Disney; John Gex; Ed Horn; H. R. Swank; John Burch; John Praisewater; Charley Turpin.

FACULTY RECEIVES CHALLENGE.

From a Basket Ball Team Composed of Members of the Normal Y. M. C. A.

The chesty faculty basket ball team of the Normal has received a challenge from a team composed of members of the Y. M. C. A. cabinet. And the deadly struggle takes place this very evening at 4:30 o'clock. Captain Moore of the faculty five was prone to accept the challenge for a game to night, as the team's coach and chief adviser, President Taylor, is out of the city. However, Dean Colbert will officiate in Dr. Taylor's absence. The office adding machine will be installed in the gymnasium with star member of Dean Colbert's business arithmetic class in charge to keep an accurate account of the score. The teams will line-up as follows: Y. M. C. A.—Taylor and Faris, forwards; Nixon, center; Hanna and Mathews, guards. Faculty—Eck and Nutz, forwards; Harrington, center; Moore and Nickembrode, guards.

WILL ATTEND MEETING.

Proposed to Form State Athletic Association Among Colleges.

Prof. V. L. Moore, athletic director of the Northwest Normal, will go to Kansas City to attend a meeting of representatives from eleven Missouri colleges. The meeting has been called by J. C. Elder, athletic director of Tarkio college, who was empowered to convene it at a meeting of college representatives held a year ago. A dispatch from Tarkio says:

"Those who are promoting the organization of the conference point out many advantages for it. Its purposes are to secure competent and disinterested officials; to adopt and enforce uniform eligibility rules; to adopt rules governing crowds at games; to promote a state track meet to be held in some central location every year; to secure a uniform interpretation of rules governing all games; to stimulate student and public interest; and to make it possible to arrange better schedules to be made at the annual meetings of the athletic directors of the colleges.

"As soon as the organization is completed next Saturday it is probable that an arrangement for a state track meet to be held this spring will be made and that football and basket ball schedules for next season also will be framed. The colleges which are expected to send delegates to Saturday's meeting follow:

"Central college, Fayette, Mo.; Westminster college, Fulton, Mo.; Missouri Wesleyan college, Cameron, Mo.; State Normal school, Maryville, Mo.; Drury college, Springfield, Mo.; State Normal school, Springfield, Mo.; William Jewell college, Liberty, Mo.; State Normal school, Warrensburg, Mo.; Tarkio college, Tarkio, Mo.; State Normal school, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; State Normal school, Kirksville, Mo."

Prof. Moore says it is not at all certain that the Normal will be a member of any such organization, but that he would wait until he knew more about what was proposed before taking any decided step.

Here From California.

Mrs. Harry Reed of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived in Maryville Tuesday noon on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Clark of the Ream hotel. Mrs. Reed will arrive the first of March. Mrs. Reed was accompanied from Savannah to Maryville by her sister, Miss Maud Clark, who had been there for the past ten days to attend the wedding of a cousin, who is now Mrs. John Ordnung, and several social events given in honor of the bride party before and after the wedding.

\$1,200 Policy Paid Tuesday.

A check of \$1,200 was issued from the Nodaway County Mutual Insurance company Tuesday in payment of the house destroyed by fire, owned by I. W. Nixon and occupied by J. E. Bowland, ten miles southwest of Maryville. The house was insured for \$1,000 and the contents carried a policy of \$200. C. D. Hooker is the representative here for the Mutual Insurance company.

PLEADS FOR PARDON

RASCO'S ATTORNEY ASKS GOVERNOR TO COMMUTE SENTENCE.

FORBIDS RASCO TO TALK

Rasco Was Writing Statement But His Attorney Tore It Up and Said "Keep Quiet."

Attorney Ellis G. Cook, who attended the Democratic state convention at Joplin, left that city for Jefferson City Tuesday night to see Governor Hadley in an effort to get the governor to commute the death sentence in the Rasco case to that of life imprisonment. Mr. Cook intends to lay the entire matter before the governor. It is thought that Governor Hadley will not take action in regard to the case, and if he does not, then there is no other step to be taken by Rasco's attorneys to prevent their client from hanging.

The St. Joseph News-Press of Tuesday afternoon had the following: "I am the victim of a conspiracy," Hoz Rasco, under sentence to hang March 26, for the murder of the Hubbell family near Barnard, Mo., wrote yesterday in the Buchanan county jail. "I am helpless to defend myself against either my enemies or my pretended friends, but I will say now, as I always have said, that I am innocent."

Rasco was busy writing the statement, which he intended giving to the public in answer to an article by George Papineau, a recently released prisoner, when Ellis G. Cook of Maryville called to see him. Cook, who was one of Rasco's attorneys, confiscated and destroyed the statement and told his client to say nothing more, declaring that he would make a statement if he considered it advisable.

"I wanted to write a statement in answer to the things this fellow Papineau said when he was turned loose," Rasco explained today to a News-Press reporter. "I had part of it written when Mr. Cook came in, and he advised me not to say anything. As long as he is one of my attorneys I will do as he says. He said he would make a statement if he thought one was necessary. So I am going to keep quiet, as he advised."

Although Rasco is under sentence of death and there have been reports, promptly denied, that he had a knife concealed in his cell, he still is given the freedom of a corridor which he enjoys with a score of other prisoners serving sentences for minor offenses. He looked about as well today as he did when he was arrested, although he appears to be thinner, and he talked freely and pleasantly about his contemplated statement and the advice he had received from his attorney.

LIVED HERE IN 1869.

Old Resident Writes to Cousin in This City of Some Memories.

The following letter will prove of interest to many of the older residents of our city, who will remember the writer and appreciate his reference to early railroad facilities out of Maryville:

Lake Charles, La., Feb. 12, 1912.—Miss Carrie Hopkins: My Dear Cousin—I thank you very much for the package of cards you sent me. They give me an idea of what Maryville is now. I very well remember what the place was in 1869, forty-three years ago.

It is now quite a little city, with its Carnegie library, an Elks' club, a magnificent normal, and a fine up-to-date railroad station. No, I do not remember the "first one." Then there was no "first one." The railroad had just got its track up to the lower part of the town. My brother Albert and I had about six hundred hogs that we had bought over on the Nodaway. We proposed to the railroad that if they would back ten stock cars to the end of the track we would load them, which they did. We built temporary loading ways, loaded the hogs and away we went for St. Joseph—the first live stock loaded at Maryville.

We have a nice up-to-date little city here. About twelve thousand people, one third of whom are negroes, who do not count for much only for the labor they furnish.

Next May we (myself and Mrs. Eppler) expect again to go to Illinois for the summer. Illinois for the summer and Louisiana for the winter go well together.

Very affectionately, your cousin, WILLIAM EPLER

Rice a Candidate for Sheriff.

D. G. Rice, a well known Democrat from Hughes township, was in Maryville Wednesday and stated that he would be a candidate for the nomination for sheriff in the primaries this fall. Mr. Rice will make a strong candidate.

Bedison Visitor Here.

Rev. E. S. Fannon of Bedford, N. H., was in Maryville Wednesday transacting business.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Tuesday Evening Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hotchkiss and son, Ralph, were Tuesday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Curfman.

Banquet at Robidoux.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Jackson and daughter, Miss Elsie Jackson, Miss Mae Corwin, Miss Donna Sisson and Mr. Paul Sisson will go to St. Joseph Thursday to attend a banquet to be given to the Sons of the Revolution at the Robidoux hotel Thursday night.

Springer-Chambers.

Mr. L. B. Springer of Judith Gap, Mont., and Miss Elizabeth Chambers of Arkoe, Mo., were united in marriage at the home of Rev. H. C. Bolin, pastor of the Olive street Methodist church in St. Joseph, Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The couple were accompanied from Arkoe to St. Joseph by Mrs. W. S. Wendle, a sister of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bolin of Arkoe. Mrs. Bolin is a sister of Mr. Springer, who formerly lived at Arkoe, where he and Miss Chambers became acquainted.

After the ceremony the young couple left for their future home at Judith Gap, Mont. Their many friends wish them success in their western home.

Meeting of the Tourists.

The Tourist department of the Twentieth Century club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Crawford. On account of the illness of Mrs. Thomas Wadley, Mrs. W. A. Rickenbrode was leader of the afternoon program. After reviewing the states' right and union of the Netherlands, the part taken by the Dutch patriots, (a) Maurice of Nassau—Miss Birdie Sheldon; (b) Barneveldt—Mrs. R. L. McDougal; (c) John DeWitt—Miss Mabel Martin, were given, and with a perfect review of "Dutch Supremacy on the Sea," by Mrs. Charles D. Bellows; the life of Grotius, the noted jurist, by Mrs. Ferdinand Townsend, and Spinoza, the philosopher, by Mrs. G. L. Whitley, made a very literary program and showed much research work on the part of the members. Miss Clara Sturm conducted a word drill of the Dutch artists. With five of the members out of town and six on the sick list, the attendance was not as large as it would otherwise have been.

M. I. Circle Midwinter Social.

The M. I. Circle gave its midwinter social event Tuesday afternoon, which was an out and out valentine party, at the home of Mrs. J. E. Melvin. The Melvin home was handsomely and appropriately decorated. The entertainment committee for the afternoon were Mrs. Melvin, Mrs. John Anderson and Mrs. Charles McNeal, and they were assisted in their duties by the little Misses Catherine Remus and Orrell Anderson, who passed the heart favors and made themselves useful otherwise. The members of the Circle present were Mrs. W. A. Bailey, Mrs. John Anderson, Mrs. Omar Catterson, Mrs. J. F. Cook, Mrs. W. O. Garrett, Mrs. A. C. Gann, Mrs. A. C. Hopkins, Mrs. F. M. Martin, Mrs. Charles McNeal, Mrs. J. E. Melvin, Mrs. Walter Mutz, Mrs. I. W. Nixon, Mrs. J. W. Ray, Mrs. C. B. Roberts, Miss Emma Shroyer, Mrs. T. H. Cook, Mrs. W. R. Wells, Mrs. U. S. Wright, Mrs. Eugene Ogden and Mrs. R. H. Duncan. Two honorary members were present, Mrs. Anderson Craig and Mrs. M. J. Honnold. Another honorary member who could not be present was Mrs. J. M. Hosmer, who sent an original valentine that was much appreciated. Mrs. Craig also presented an original valentine, intoned, the piano accompaniment by Miss Eva Davis. An enjoyable guessing contest preceded the games at dominoes, and elaborate two-course luncheon following. During the luncheon Miss Avis Pinnell gave several delightful piano numbers. The guests of the afternoon were Mrs. Fred Kuriz, Mrs. Anna Frankum, Miss Avis Pinnell, Miss Jessie Mutz, Mrs. Cooper Gooden, Mrs. Lee Harrel, Mrs. S. T. Gile, Mrs. George Flemming, Mrs. Wellington Dusenberry, Mrs. Orzoff Clark, Mrs. C. F. Remus, Miss Eva Davis, Mrs. William Wallis, Sr., Mrs. W. A. Miller, Mrs. George P. Wright, Mrs. W. A. Blagg, Mrs. Frances C. Conrad.

To Attend Meeting.

Prof. W. M. Osborn will go to St. Louis Sunday night to attend a meeting of the state reading circle board of which he is a member. He will remain over to attend a meeting of the National Educational association, which will be in session in St. Louis Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

When Emma!

Emma Calve, greatest of Carmens, is charged with saying: "An intelligent woman can't have too much freedom, be she married or single. There is no such thing as too much freedom for her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Bedison Visitor Here.

Rev. E. S. Fannon of Bedford, N. H., was in Maryville Wednesday transacting business.

ACHIEVED SUCCESS

ELKS' VAUDEVILLE WAS WELL RECEIVED BY AUDIENCE.

ED KECK HAD HIS DAWG

The Big Chorus and the Individual Stars Made Great Hits and Won Applause.

The Elks' vaudeville, a new venture along home talent theatrical lines, was staged at the Empire theater Tuesday night to a full house with marked success.

The opening chorus, "Why Don't the Band Play Dixie?" introduced a chorus of girls and young men, twenty-four in all.

Miss Bertha Kirch sang "Let Call You Sweetheart," and Miss Corwin sang "All I Want's a Man," both young ladies being assisted in the refrain by the chorus. Assisted by the girls' chorus, Miss Esther Shoemaker and Mr. Glen Goff sang "Good Night, Mr. Moon," during the singing of which they did a soft shoe dance.

Each number of the medley chorus, of which there were ten songs, including the solos, made quite a hit and were heartily enjoyed.

The second number of the vaudeville was a dance by Adie and Butherford, the wooden shoe artists, and these youths are surely handy with their pedal extremities.

Lawler and Co. proved to be a violin and clarinet duet, "Sounds From the Alps," and a clarinet duet, "Two Little Bullfinches," by Prof. Lawler and Lee Griffin. Dr. D. J. Thomas was at the piano. The gentlemen responded to an encore with Gounod's "Serenade," which was even more artistic than the first selections.

Next came Ed Keck with his "Dawg" song, and his dog, too—a little spotted beagle hound. And the way Mr. Keck got off that "They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Around" would have made that old Clark Fiddler completely ashamed of himself.

"Betty and Du Besse Scott and masher in two acts, the Lovin' Honey M. Well," was one of the evening's entertainment.

Mr. Harry Alder with some of his cartoons on local current events. Mr. Alderman is quite a talented cartoonist.

"The Music Lesson," a one act musical sketch, in which the musical trials and tribulations of a struggling musician were depicted, was certainly a clever bit of acting. The cast composed of Misses Donna Si Besse Scott and Messrs. G. H. and Edward Gray.

The vaudeville was brought close to two interesting motion pictures.

Artistic souvenir program sold by several of the "Bills" the show. A great deal of the of the show may be attributed to the tireless efforts of Ralph Mar

FOREIGN MISSIONARY RALLY

Two Returned Missionaries to be at Christian Church Friday.

Those who wish to hear two strong men from the ends of the earth will do well to attend the foreign Christian missionary rally, to be held in the Christian church in this city on Friday, February 23. Dr. A. L. Shelton comes from Tibet. His station is the most remote on the planet. He has a marvelous story to tell. Nothing more wonderful has been heard since the apostolic age. Dr. Shelton is a medical man and delivers his message with great directness and power. He mixes fun and earnest in due proportions. Dr. L. F. Jaggard comes from Congo-land. His work has been done at Longa on the Bosira, which is a tributary of the Congo river. Dr. Beach of Yale has said that the mission of the disciples of Christ on the Congo is one of the greatest missions in the world. Dr. Jaggard will tell of the methods employed and the results obtained. Other men will speak from the region round about, and will make their contribution to the service. The public is most cordially invited to attend. Admission is free. Those who cannot spend the entire day can spend part of it in hearing the messages of these men. The literature that will be displayed, the maps that will be shown, the curios and the curios are well seeing. The service will be led by President McLean of the Foreign Missionary society, of Cincinnati. O. rally will be one of the great of the church in the life of the city.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and tomorrow.

Alderman Dry Goods Co.

Bon Ton Corsets Give Graceful Lines

Bon Ton Corsets owe much of their continued success to the graceful lines they give. Being fashioned in the most stylish models they conceal every ugly curve and gradually mould and build the figure into the most desired lines. The natural figure is rarely ever perfect and to gain symmetry it is necessary, by the use of the correct corset, to change it into the desired proportions. Corsets made to order cannot do this since they are merely duplicates of the natural figure and if undesirable curves are present they will be reflected in the corset and accentuated.

Bon Ton Corsets hold their shape. Long wear does not affect them. It is never necessary to throw them aside because they have lost their shape.

Bon Ton Corsets are guaranteed to fit, to wear and to give perfect satisfaction. This store, with its large stock of corsets to select from at a moment's notice, stands behind this guarantee. In case any corset does not wear satisfactorily we are in a position to make it right immediately.

This week Miss Schaul, an expert corsetiere, is with us. She will answer any questions pertaining to corsets, corset fitting or corset wearing. If you desire, she will select the proper corset for you and fit it correctly. Her services are free.

Bon Ton Corsets, \$3 to \$25.
Royal Worcester Corsets, \$1 to \$3.
Adjusto Corsets, \$3 to \$5.

No. 818—For slender figures. Low bust, soft stays, French cut in back. Made of imported coutil. Tailored—can be washed and ironed. Six velvet grip hose supporters. Price \$8.



Carload Hard Nut Coal Car Arkansas Grate JUST ARRIVED

All grades of Soft Coal. Plenty of Feed, Hay and Straw. Let me know your wants.

ICE 12 1/2 TO 35c PER HUNDRED

WM. EVERHART

Twin Tie Woven Wire FENCE

Call and see the best made

The Best Galvanized

FENCE

at

Hudson & Welch

Van Steenberg & Son

Dry Cleaning, Pressing

Phone Hanamo 279

FEBRUARY 21, 1912.

50--Good for 50 Votes--50

Cut out this coupon and present at our store and we will give you credit for 50 votes.

Good for 50 Votes

(This coupon is printed in both the Democrat-Forum and Tribune daily papers).

Not good after Thursday, February

22

Raines Brothers
JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

West Th

UNIFORM CHARGES PROFESSION- ALLY.

The Nodaway County Medical Society
Pledge Themselves to Be Governed
by the Following Fee Bill.

In order to establish as far as possible uniform charges for professional services, the members of the Nodaway County Medical society pledge themselves, as far as is consistent with the circumstances of the patient, to be governed by the following fee bill:

Ordinary office consultation or prescription, \$1.00.

Investigation in office requiring considerable time, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Visits in town (day), straight \$1.50.

Visits in town (night, after 8 p. m.), \$2.00.

Visits in country (day), \$2.00 first mile and 75 cents per mile after.

Visits in country (night), \$1.00 added to day visit after 8 p. m.

Consultations, \$10.00.

Obstetrics, ordinary cases of labor, \$15.00.

Obstetrics, instrumental delivery, \$20.00 to \$25.00.

All necessary visits after confinement at regular charge per visit.

Fractures, reduction, dressing and first visit, \$10.00 to \$25.00.

Dislocations, \$5.00 to \$25.00.

All necessary visits charged after first dressing.

Professional telephone advice, 50 cents.

Visitors charged regular fee.

Domestic Horror.

"You say," shrieked Mrs. Rangle, "that I do nothing but talk and talk; that I run on and on, like an endless chain—"

"Yes," interrupted Mr. Rangle; "you're my endless Jane, all right!"—Chicago Tribune.

HEARD IN MARYVILLE.

Bad Backs Made Strong—Kidney Pills Corrected.

All over Maryville you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work, curing weak kidneys, driving away backache, correcting urinary ills. Maryville people are telling about it—telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townspeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act too frequently, or passages are painful, scanty and off color, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Maryville citizen's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

Mrs. James Fisher, 804 East Fifth street, Maryville, Mo., says: "In the summer of 1911, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which were procured at Love's drug store, (now Love & Gaugh's drug store), and I found that they gave me relief from hard, dull backaches and pains in my loins and sides. I heartily endorse Doan's Kidney Pills, and I am positive that they are a dependable medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Acute Revenge.

Mrs. Henpecke—John, why are you reading the marriage notices?

Mr. Henpecke—I want to see if there isn't somebody married I don't like.—Puck.

VAPOR TREATMENT

For Catarrh, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat and Bronchitis.

Everybody knows that breathing Hyomei a few times a day through the Little hard rubber pocket inhaler will in a short time drive out catarrh.

Many people regularly use the vapor treatment at night in conjunction with the inhaler, claiming that it hastens results.

This is the vapor treatment: Into a bowl three-quarters full of boiling water pour a scant teaspoonful of Hyomei, cover head and bowl with towel and breathe for five minutes the soothing, healing, antiseptic Hyomei vapor. Try it when using Hyomei for any nose or throat ailment.

Hyomei is guaranteed by the Otter-Henry Drug Co. to put an end to catarrh, or money back. A bottle of Hyomei costs 50 cents; a complete outfit, which includes inhaler, \$1.00.

Practiser.

"They say the way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

"What of it, Mabel?"

"I'm making some fudge for Freddy."—The Purple Cow.

HAIR QUICKLY STOPS FALLING.

Itching Scalp Vanishes Overnight and Dandruff is Abolished.

There is one hair tonic that you can put your faith in and that is Parisian Sage.

It stops falling hair, or money back. Drives out dandruff, or money back. Stops itching scalp, or money back.

And the Koch Pharmacy, the druggists you know so well, are the men who sell it.

Parisian Sage is a splendid hair dressing; it is so daintily perfumed and refreshing that it makes the scalp feel fine the minute you apply it. It is used daily by thousands of clever women who realize that Parisian Sage keeps their hair lustrous and fascinating.

If you have hair troubles get Parisian Sage. It is at the Koch Pharmacy and druggists everywhere. Large bottle 50 cents.

MISS CHUFFY'S COWARDICE

By KATE CLEVES

Melinda Chuffy fastened the last window and locked the door leading to the side porch. Then she took her lamp and tiptoed softly upstairs very much as if she were afraid of awakening somebody—all of which was quite unnecessary as she was all alone in the big house.

She scurried down the dark hall, her lamp flaring wildly in a draught from some unexpected quarter and she darted into the big north chamber which she occupied in summer and slammed the door and locked it.

She placed the lamp on the tall chest of drawers and it cast a small oasis of light in the big room. Melinda looked under the white-draped bed and arose relieved at the spick and span vacancy beneath the handsome mahogany structure; she peeped fearfully in the clothes press and screamed a little because a black shadowy something leaped out of the darkness and brushed her cheek—then it drifted back against the wall and proved to be nothing more than her best black china silk gown which had been drawn forward by the draught from the opening door.

All her fears being quelled for the moment, Melinda Chuffy proceeded to go to bed although the clock on the mantel piece pointed only to half-past eight. That was the way Melinda had done ever since her mother's death a year ago. She had always been a timid little thing and in spite of her better sense and the reproaches and admonitions of her parents and friends, Melinda went right on being as timid as a little white rabbit.

If she walked in the woods every crackling twig, every flurry of dead leaves, every rush of bird wings sent terror to her heart. She was afraid of cows and horses and mice and snakes and she like parrots and cats and flowers and everybody said Melinda Chuffy was cut out for an old maid and Melinda really believed them and became more timid and shrinking than ever.

One or two intrepid youths had ventured to call upon Melinda preliminarily to more serious attentions for Melinda was sweet and pretty, but their visits had not exceeded a half dozen before they decided that Melinda Chuffy was either "struck up" or too shy even to be amusing, so they stayed away and Melinda was much relieved and went back to her cats and her canaries and her flowers, quite contented to be an old maid.

So the years had passed peacefully on until Melinda was now thirty-five. Ernest Bruce did not count in the list of suitors; he had merely been Melinda's playmate and next-door neighbor. It was Ernest who shielded her from gigantic cows and helter-skelter horses and wriggling snakes and creeping mice; Ernest never laughed at her fears and when they went through the wood, and he was beside her, he would hold her hand in his and reassure her terrified little mind until at the end of the wood she could look back and bid a quavering defiance to all the bogies she had left behind.

The Bruces had moved out to Ohio while Melinda was small and so she had never seen her old playmate since but she always thought of him with grateful tenderness.

She opened her windows wide, feeling secure in the knowledge that her shutters were firmly nailed to the sills, and she looked with confidence upon the newly-installed telephone that was beside her bed. That was Melinda's consolation to living alone. With that instrument at hand she could call for assistance at any hour of the day or night.

So far, she had had no occasion to use the telephone except to speak to some friend or to transact her marketing on a rainy day, and now she was startled to hear the sharp, incisive summons of the bell at her elbow.

Melinda paused in the act of blowing out the candle and looked at the telephone as if it was some inanimate thing suddenly come to life. "For goodness sake," she breathed hopelessly.

Again and again the bell jangled before Melinda went softly over to the instrument and responded.

"Hello!" she said in a weak voice.

"Is this Miss Chuffy—Miss Melinda Chuffy?" asked a woman's impatient voice.

"Yes—what do you want?" Melinda was reassured.

"I am Mrs. Peterson of Woodside; there has been an automobile accident in front of my house and one of the injured men has mentioned that he was on the way to your house. The doctor says his injuries may prove fatal and it would be just as well for you to come at once—immediately if you want to see him alive."

Melinda was gasping. "But I don't know any such man," she protested. "I certainly don't know a man who owns an automobile. You've made a mistake."

"If you are Miss Melinda Chuffy you must know a man by the name of Ernest Bruce—he said he was on the way to your house. That's all I've got time to say—there are several injured people here and if you know Mr. Bruce I would suggest that you come over and relieve me of his care!" and Mrs. Peterson of Woodside being in a highly nervous state hung up the receiver.

As Melinda talked half hysterically to herself she was dressing rapidly, finally slipping into the coolness of her black china silk gown. "If I am dressed in black no one can see me for the woods are dark," she shuddered. "I must take my pink shawl—black would look awful to a dying man—it's so queer I can't think of Ernest as anything except a little boy!"

Quite forgetting to arrange her lovely fair hair which hung in two long braids over her shoulders, just as she had fixed it for the night, Melinda Chuffy, timid as a rabbit, fearful of her own shadow, hurried downstairs, locked the side door behind her and plunged into the velvet blackness of the night.

Woodside was a dairy farm and it was situated at the other end of the long strip of woodland which had been Melinda's dread in childhood. The woods bordered her orchard on one side and through the wood was a wide, well-made road much used as a short cut by automobiles in the daytime, but at night it was not lighted and had lost none of its terrors for Melinda Chuffy. Nevertheless, she made directly for the road, almost feeling her way until her feet were set on its hard smoothness. Then, driven by terror mingled with pity for her old playmate, Melinda fairly raced along the road, her eyes fixed on the black darkness before her.

As she ran Melinda Chuffy repeated over and over to herself a few words: "He never laughed at me when I was afraid—he always held my hand in these woods—I mustn't forget."

An owl hooted and a whip-poor-will uttered his cry close beside her; insects of the night added their chorus. Twigs crackled, leaves fluttered, and the wings of night-flying birds almost touched her as they passed. Bats flapped around her unprotected head and Melinda alternately prayed for protection and repeated over and over again her broken words about Ernest Bruce and his loyalty.

At last she stumbled up the steps of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

"Another one?" he exclaimed, and then coming forward and looking at Melinda's sweet pale face intently he stared up at the Petersons. "That must be Melinda Chuffy!" he cried, taking their slender burden and laying it tenderly on a couch. "How came she here?"

Mrs. Peterson, a stout fair-haired woman, driven out of her few wits by the unfortunate accident of the evening that had made her uneventful home a hospital, looked stupidly at him and shook her head.

"Miss Chuffy—why I guess I telephoned her to come to you at once—I said you were on your way to see her and dying and she must come without delay. You see, I made a mistake and got you mixed up with that other gentleman who is so badly injured—your names were all strange to me and I did the best I could."

"Of course you did, Mrs. Peterson and we are all more than grateful," assured Ernest Bruce as he leaned over Melinda Chuffy whose white eyelids were flickering. "Do you suppose this little woman came all alone through those dark woods to see me?" he asked in an awed tone, but there was no one to answer for the Petersons had departed for restoratives.

"Poor scared little Melinda," breathed Ernest Bruce, kneeling beside his one-time playmate. "I wonder if you know that you are a true sport after all!" Melinda opened her eyes and looked dreamily on the face so near her own, so like the face of the little boy she used to know.

"I got here in time, Ernie," she smiled tremulously, contentedly letting her hand rest in his firm grasp.

"I came all the way here from Ohio to ask you to marry me, Melinda," he whispered, caressing one of her fair braids. "Somehow I couldn't fancy any girl but you after all these years and I was afraid to find that you were married after all."

Melinda blushed and strange to say she felt none of the shrinking that she had experienced with those other suitors. "I never—wanted—to marry anybody—before—" she whispered shyly. "I guess I was waiting for you!"

Her Sorrow.

Bessie—Why are you so sorry you refused him?

Jessie—He acted with such utter indifference. Instead of throwing a fit and threatening suicide.

Hard Words to a Mendicant.

"I was not always as you see me now, mum."

"I hope not. It is conceivable that in your younger days you were cleaner."

Johnnie's Surprise.

"But, pa," whispered Johnny, "ma's spanked me already for bein' sassy to her."

"Well, I'm going to wallop you for it, too," retorted his father. "And so you know why?"

"Well," said Johnny, resolved to get the greatest amount of satisfaction out of a hopeless state of affairs, "I guess it's becuz what's a-sayin' 'ma' is sass for the kander."

Whereupon pa laid harder.—Heater's W. G. (trifle)

Oliver Visible Typewriter

For sale cheap. Perfect condition and does splendid writing. Could ship on approval and trial. Write to Charles W. Rickart, Rosedale, Kan.

NOTICE

I will prosecute to the full extent of the law anyone hunting or fishing on my premises, occupied by Ben Auffer.

FRED CARR.

up the receive and Melinda Chuffy, for the first time in her peaceful life was forced to face a real situation. "Ernest Bruce!" she repeated helplessly. "I suppose he has grown to be a man—I always think of him as a little boy—but he was older than I—why was he coming here and what shall I do? At this time of night, too—yet he is dying and there is no one to go to him—not one of his folks is here and there is no one to call upon to drive me over there because they would talk all the rest of their lives about it!"

As Melinda talked half hysterically to herself she was dressing rapidly, finally slipping into the coolness of her black china silk gown. "If I am dressed in black no one can see me for the woods are dark," she shuddered. "I must take my pink shawl—black would look awful to a dying man—it's so queer I can't think of Ernest as anything except a little boy!"

Quite forgetting to arrange her lovely fair hair which hung in two long braids over her shoulders, just as she had fixed it for the night, Melinda Chuffy, timid as a rabbit, fearful of her own shadow, hurried downstairs, locked the side door behind her and plunged into the velvet blackness of the night.

Woodside was a dairy farm and it was situated at the other end of the long strip of woodland which had been Melinda's dread in childhood. The woods bordered her orchard on one side and through the wood was a wide, well-made road much used as a short cut by automobiles in the daytime, but at night it was not lighted and had lost none of its terrors for Melinda Chuffy. Nevertheless, she made directly for the road, almost feeling her way until her feet were set on its hard smoothness. Then, driven by terror mingled with pity for her old playmate, Melinda fairly raced along the road, her eyes fixed on the black darkness before her.

As she ran Melinda Chuffy repeated over and over to herself a few words: "He never laughed at me when I was afraid—he always held my hand in these woods—I mustn't forget."

An owl hooted and a whip-poor-will uttered his cry close beside her; insects of the night added their chorus. Twigs crackled, leaves fluttered, and the wings of night-flying birds almost touched her as they passed. Bats flapped around her unprotected head and Melinda alternately prayed for protection and repeated over and over again her broken words about Ernest Bruce and his loyalty.

At last she stumbled up the steps of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

"Another one?" he exclaimed, and then coming forward and looking at Melinda's sweet pale face intently he stared up at the Petersons. "That must be Melinda Chuffy!" he cried, taking their slender burden and laying it tenderly on a couch. "How came she here?"

Mrs. Peterson, a stout fair-haired woman, driven out of her few wits by the unfortunate accident of the evening that had made her uneventful home a hospital, looked stupidly at him and shook her head.

"Miss Chuffy—why I guess I telephoned her to come to you at once—I said you were on your way to see her and dying and she must come without delay. You see, I made a mistake and got you mixed up with that other gentleman who is so badly injured—your names were all strange to me and I did the best I could."

"Of course you did, Mrs. Peterson and we are all more than grateful," assured Ernest Bruce as he leaned over Melinda Chuffy whose white eyelids were flickering. "Do you suppose this little woman came all alone through those dark woods to see me?" he asked in an awed tone, but there was no one to answer for the Petersons had departed for restoratives.

"Poor scared little Melinda," breathed Ernest Bruce, kneeling beside his one-time playmate. "I wonder if you know that you are a true sport after all!" Melinda opened her eyes and looked dreamily on the face so near her own, so like the face of the little boy she used to know.

"I got here in time, Ernie," she smiled tremulously, contentedly letting her hand rest in his firm grasp.

"I came all the way here from Ohio to ask you to marry me, Melinda," he whispered, caressing one of her fair braids. "Somehow I couldn't fancy any girl but you after all these years and I was afraid to find that you were married after all."

Melinda blushed and strange to say she felt none of the shrinking that she had experienced with those other suitors. "I never—wanted—to marry anybody—before—" she whispered shyly. "I guess I was waiting for you!"

Her Sorrow.

Bessie—Why are you so sorry you refused him?

Jessie—He acted with such utter indifference. Instead of throwing a fit and threatening suicide.

Hard Words to a Mendicant.

"I was not always as you see me now, mum."

"I hope not. It is conceivable that in your younger days you were cleaner."

Johnnie's Surprise.

"But, pa," whispered Johnny, "ma's spanked me already for bein' sassy to her."

"Well, I'm going to wallop you for it, too," retorted his father. "And so you know why?"

"Well," said Johnny, resolved to get the greatest amount of satisfaction out of a hopeless state of affairs, "I guess it's becuz what's a-sayin' 'ma' is sass for the kander."

Whereupon pa laid harder.—Heater's W. G. (trifle)

Oliver Visible Typewriter

For sale cheap. Perfect condition and does splendid writing. Could ship on approval and trial. Write to Charles W. Rickart, Rosedale, Kan.

NOTICE

I will prosecute to the full extent of the law anyone hunting or fishing on my premises, occupied by Ben Auffer.

FRED CARR.

Your Baby's Breakfast

GIVE him good substantial food, but see that it tastes good and is easily digested. Oatmeal with its big load of starch often ferments in the stomach. Corn and wheat lack elements which the healthy child must have. The perfect food made from the perfect grain is

Cream of Rye

"EAT IT FOR HEALTH"

Rye supplies the need of growing bone and muscle. Cream of Rye, in soft flakes made from the whole rye berry, is four times as nourishing as rolled wheat or corn flakes. Comes to the table freshly cooked as modern science advises. Cream of Rye is the most delicious breakfast diet you can serve—not only for babies, but for the entire family. Tastes good and helps keep the stomach sweet and the digestive tract clean. Makes fine bread, muffins, and fritters. Next time you order groceries get a package of Cream of Rye.

Free Spoon Right in the Package Look for the beautiful rye pattern silver plated teaspoon packed with Cream of Rye. This handsome spoon would itself cost you more than price of the package. Exchangeable for other pieces of silverware if desired.

MINNEAPOLIS CEREAL CO., Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

FREE SPOON RIGHT IN THE PACKAGE

Cream of Rye

The Maryville Conservatory of Music

One of the leading schools in the state. Thorough courses in Piano, Voice, Harmony, Counterpoint and History of Music. Pupils accepted from very beginning to most advanced grades. Special arrangements made for country pupils. Investigate the merits of this school before starting somewhere else. Call at any time, or address P. O. LANDON, Director.

SPECIAL LOW FARES To Pacific Coast--Northwest

and hundreds of intermediate points will be on sale daily, March 1 to April 15. Through tourist excursions (many of them personally conducted), via a broad selection of routes.

There is no Better Service

If you are contemplating a trip into the West, Northwest or Southwest, it will be to your advantage to come in and find out about this service before making your plans.

W. E. GOFORTH, Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R.

SPRING WOOLENS ARE HERE

Get an early selection and place your order for a new spring suit

DIETZ & KECK, Up-to-L

THE HINGE DO SILO

Ask those who are using the

We will give your Harness
A Thorough Over-Hauling
If you will bring it in at once

Repairing and oiling harness one of our specialties. Avoid the spring rush. Do it now. If you are needing a

NEW HARNESS

let us show you through our attractive line.
Now Better Than Ever

J. C. DENHAM

The Harness and Buggy Man



YOU can bank by mail, if you wish, just as easy and safely as you can in person.

in a dollar will open an account. Write us to-day for full particulars.

WAY VALLEY BANK
MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

\$100,000.00
\$22,000.00

REAL AUCTIONEER

Money You Want, Then Get J. O. Bolin to Cry Your Sale. He gets the price; gets the crowd; is a natural auctioneer; guarantees satisfaction. Phone him at Arkoe, Mo., expense.

PUBLIC SALE

I have to leave the place I now occupy I will sell at public auction on the George Baker farm 3 miles east and 1/2 mile north of Maryville, on

Monday, Feb. 29, 1912

the following property to-wit:
HORSES AND MULES—1 span of mules 5 and 6 years old, good ones; 1 span of black mules coming 2 years old, extra good ones; 1 black mare 10 years old.

COWS—3 good ones, perhaps more, undecided until day of sale. All fresh, 1 thoroughbred Shorthorn bull, 2 years old.

CORN AND HAY—Between 5 and 6 hundred bushels of corn in crib and about 20 shocks of corn and fodder, about 19 tons of hay in barn and between 10 and 15 tons in stack.

HOGS—15 brood sows bred to farrow the last of March and the first of April, one sow with four pigs old enough to wean, 11 head of shoats average about 100 lbs. to the head, 1 thoroughbred Poland-China boar, other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$10 and under cash, all over that amount 6 months time, purchaser giving bankable note bearing 8 per cent interest from date of sale. Lunch on ground.

R. K. Belcher

Col. J. S. Braniger, of Pickering, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

Friday, February 23, 1912

at 10 o'clock a. m., at M. C. Caywood's livery barn in Maitland, Mo.

40--Head of Mules--40

from 3 to 5 years and mostly mare mules, about six span All of extra good quality. Besides the above there will be **HORSES AND MARES**, one extra good jack coming

at 8 per cent interest from date, from 6 to 12

J. H. BAUBLITS

K. RUSSELL

5c an

DEMOCRATS ELECT THEIR DELEGATES

State Convention Opened Late Because of Storm.

BIG AUDITORIUM WAS CROWDED

"Big Eight" Were Selected to Represent Missouri at Baltimore—Kemper-Fleming Contest Compromised.

Joplin, Mo., Feb. 21.—The Missouri Democratic state convention convened here at noon in a snow storm. In spite of the storm that began in the morning the auditorium was crowded when E. M. Harber, temporary chairman, finally called the convention to order.

Kemper-Fleming Contest.
 The contest between William T. Kemper and Fred W. Fleming of Kansas City, over which should go to the Baltimore convention was settled amicably upon the slate previously made. When Senator M. E. Casey called the fifth district congressional caucus together Thomas Shannon and Fleming, Mr. Shannon then took the floor and explained that Kemper was on the slate for one of the "big eight." Shannon and Fleming were elected by acclamation.

There were cries for Kemper. He made a short harmony talk thanking his friends for their support and the contest was ended.

Delegates to Baltimore.
 The following are the delegates to the Baltimore convention and the electors chosen at district conventions:

First—Delegates, F. H. McCullough, Edina, and H. Clay Heather, Palmyra; elector, N. M. Pettigill, Memphis.

Second—Delegates, Ed. M. Harber, Trenton, and John E. Lynch, Moberly; elector, Russell Kneisley, Carrollton.

Third—Delegates, O. P. Gentry, Liberty, and Gardner Wilson, Bethany; elector, Dr. R. W. R. Platt, Plattsburg.

Fourth—Delegates, E. M. Schwartz, St. Joseph, and L. L. Tear, Craig; elector, L. C. Carter, Tarkio.

Fifth—Delegates, Joseph B. Shannon and Fred W. Fleming, Kansas City; elector, Michael Ross, Kansas City.

Sixth—Delegates, James W. Suddeth, Warrensburg, and J. W. Jamison, Rich Hill; elector, W. D. Summer, Harrisonville.

Seventh—Delegates, T. H. Harvey, Saline county, and W. H. Powell, Sedalia; elector, James Kuehls, Higginsville.

Eighth—Delegates, James C. Hall, Columbia and W. F. Johnson, Booneville; elector, J. C. Boggs, Columbia.

Ninth—Delegates, Ed. A. Glenn, Louisiana, and David H. Harris, Fulton; elector, Joshua Tappinmeyer, St. Charles.

Tenth—Delegates, A. C. Stuever and Ralph W. Coale, St. Louis; elector, John H. Boogher, St. Louis.

Eleventh—Delegates, Charles L. Geraghty and James P. Miles, St. Louis; elector, Phil Dwyer, St. Louis.

Twelfth—Delegates, Thomas E. Kinney and Arthur J. Fitzsimmons, St. Louis; elector, John P. Collins, St. Louis.

Thirteenth—Delegates, E. M. Dearling, Hillsboro, and Frank Wells, Bolinger county; elector, J. B. Burks, Farmington.

Fourteenth—Delegates, A. L. Hart, Bloomfield, and A. E. Green, Butler; elector, C. E. Reed, Christian county.

Fifteenth—Delegates, Thomas E. Hackney, Carthage, and L. L. Scott, Nevada; elector, Stephen H. Claycomb, Joplin.

Sixteenth—Delegates, Kirby Lamar, Houston, and Dr. Murphy, Palaski county.

Delegates at Large.
 After an all afternoon fight on the floor of the convention caused by the effort of David A. Ball of Bowling Green, former Democratic candidate for governor, to oppose the convention slate agreed on by party leaders, the convention elected eight delegates-at-large to the Baltimore convention.

The delegates were instructed by the convention to vote for Clark speaker of the house, for president on every ballot taken before the Baltimore convention.

There were no second choice instructions.

The "big eight," who will represent Missouri at Baltimore, are:

Senator William J. Stone of Jefferson City; Senator J. A. Reed, Kansas City; A. M. Dockery, Gallatin; L. V. Stephens, St. Louis, and David R. Francis, St. Louis; William T. Kemper, Kansas City; Virgil Rule, St. Louis, and Gilbert Barbee, Joplin.

The alternates are:

Judge W. W. Graves, Jefferson City; J. T. Woodruff, Springfield; Edward Robb, Perryville; Hamp Robb, Moberly; J. M. Burrows, Carthage; John H. Simon, St. Louis, and Henry Abels, Atchison county.

Presidential Electors.
 The presidential electors selected at large are:

Judge W. E. Fowler, Excelsior Springs, and Frank H. Faris, Steelville.

Edward F. Goltra, St. Louis millionaire, was re-elected national committeeman without opposition.

Democratic addresses by J. A. Reed, Francis M. Cockrell, former United States senator, and the reading of the platform resolutions ended the convention. Few of the delegates remained to listen to the resolutions.

Tornado at Shreveport.
 Shreveport, La., Feb. 21.—Eight persons are dead and about 60 injured as the result of a tornado which swept through the western outskirts of Shreveport. The dead are negroes, with the exception of the two-month-old baby of A. J. Mannheim, whose home was demolished.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
 Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itch, Piles, Hemorrhoids, or Protruding Piles. 6 to 14 days. 50c.

GEORGE P. MCABE



Mr. McCabe, the solicitor of the agricultural department, who is defending his department in the Everglades investigation. During the testimony of Major Wright he made a great many notes, and it is expected that he will take the stand when the testimony of the former engineers of the department is concluded.

TRIED NEW PLAN ON MUDHOLES

KANSAS ROAD TRUSTEE DISCOVERS NEW METHOD.

By Use of Dynamite, Makes Dry Dirt Road Where Water Always Stood—Others to be Treated.

St. John, Kan., Feb. 21.—Samuel Newell, trustee of Fairview township, has solved the problem of mudholes in county roads. He blows them out with dynamite, quickly and cheaply. In one of the roads in his township was a mudhole a quarter of a mile long, practically impassable even for light buggies. Motor cars couldn't get through it at all.

Mr. Newell read about deep plowing with dynamite and how the giant powder had been used in drainage work, so he decided to try it. He drilled holes every hundred feet through that stretch of mud and put a blast of one stick of dynamite in each hole and blew up the whole roadway.

These explosives broke up the hardpan under the road and permitted the water to drain into the subsoil. Newell then put his road graders at work and graded the road so it could be used. Within a few hours after the heaviest rain the water disappears and the melting snow soaks into the ground so that the road is dry as soon as the snow is gone.

The stretch of road is now passable by any sort of vehicle and carrying the heaviest loads. Farmers who formerly had to drive two miles out of their way to haul wheat to market can haul the usual load over this road at any time. The road was through a low, swampy place and now it remains dry and hard while water covers the surrounding land. Other bad mudholes in Stafford county are to be blown up this spring as the road workers there consider the plan a success in every way.

KANSAS GUARDS ARE GUESSING

Unusually Rigid Inspection Orders Sent Out by Adjutant General Cause Much Comment.

Topeka, Feb. 21.—Kansas national guard officers and men are considerably excited over the unusually rigid inspection orders now being sent out by C. I. Martin, adjutant general, at the request of the war department, which says: "Only sickness or death will excuse any man, officer or private from this inspection."

All requests for a reason for the right examination are met with the same answer from Adj. Gen. Martin: "This department has good reasons for such an order. Obey orders without further questions."

Not only the men but every piece of equipment furnished is to be examined and inspected by regular army officers to see if men and property are in condition for instant service.

MEMBER OF TAR PARTY PAROLED

Under Jail Sentence of a Year, Wife's Pleading Secures Freedom for Watson Scranton.

Lincoln Center, Kan., Feb. 21.—Judge Dallas Grover paroled Watson Scranton, who was confined in Lincoln county jail on sentence of a year for taking part in tarring Miss Mary Chamberlain at Shady Bend last August.

Scranton's wife petitioned Judge Grover for her husband's release last month on the ground that her children were in destitute circumstances. The judge has had the matter under advisement until now.

Another Train Wrecked.
 Philadelphia, Feb. 21.—The Pennsylvania Special No. 28, eastbound, on the Pennsylvania, ran into a light engine near Middletown, Pa. Both engines were demolished and the first car of the special was slightly damaged. One fireman lost a leg. None of the passengers was injured.

Kansas Masons Elect.

Topeka, Feb. 21.—The 47th annual convocation of the grand chapter of Royal Arch Masons has completed its work here. Harry E. Priest, Manhattan, was chosen grand high priest.

To Test Army Shoes.

Leavenworth, Kan., Feb. 21.—Capt. W. G. Glasgow, thirteenth cavalry, and First Lieut. B. F. Miller, twenty-seventh infantry, arrived here for duty with the board that is making experiments with marching shoes. Maj. E. L. Munson, medical corps, is president of the board. Practice marches will be made by troops to test the new style marching shoes and when the board finishes its experiments recommendations will be made as to the best marching shoe adapted for the army.

TRAIN WRECK IN HOOSAC TUNNEL

Two Men Killed and Two Others Are Missing.

HEAT DRIVES RESCUERS BACK

Debris Burning Fiercely and Cannot be Reached from Either End of Famous Four-Mile Shaft.

North Adams, Mass., Feb. 21.—Four trainmen are dead and Hoosac tunnel is so effectively blocked that it may be days before the tracks will be cleared, as the result of a rear-end collision between a freight train and a Boston bound express on the Boston & Maine railroad late in the day.

The passenger train was not seriously damaged, with the exception of the electric engine which was drawing it, but several cars of the freight were demolished and the wreckage took fire. The smoke pouring from the east portal of the tunnel drove back those who sought entrance from that end, while the heat made it impossible to go beyond the central shaft from the other end. Hours after the crash, the wreckage was still burning. The heat was so great that portions of the tunnel rock were cracked off and fell to the tracks.

Stops in Tunnel.

A. L. Simmonds and Henry Gregg, engineer and fireman of the passenger train's electric engine, were killed, while Luther Davis, a "learner" on the electric engine, and the flagman of the freight train, a man named Kent, are missing.

The accident happened about 2,500 feet from the east portal of the tunnel, about 4:30 o'clock. The freight train went into the tunnel just before 4 o'clock and when near the further end of the four-mile shaft was stopped for some reason, and Kent went back to warn the express. He succeeded in stopping the express and then got aboard the engine, which proceeded cautiously toward the freight.

Crashes Into Freight.
 For some unexplained reason, probably because the brakes refused to work, the electric engine failed to stop as it neared the rear of the freight train, and a moment later there was a terrific crash. This was followed by an electric display and a burst of flames, and then the rear freight cars took fire.

A steam locomotive was attached to the passenger train behind the electric engine. It escaped injury and was freed from the motor in the crash. Realizing that the only hope of saving the passengers from suffocation in the tunnel was getting away from the spot, the engine immediately started to back away.

It was not until nearly 7 o'clock, however, that the train finally emerged into the open air. Later the train was started for Boston, three hours late, over the Boston & Albany tracks.

Late at night the wreckage was still burning fiercely, while tons of rock, loosened by the heat, had fallen on the tracks, blocking the passage so effectively that railroad men said it probably would be days before trains can operate through the tunnel. Owing to the heat and smoke little headway had been made in clearing away the debris.

SURGEON OPERATED ON HIMSELF

Diagnosed His Case as Appendicitis and Called in Professional Friends to Witness Work.

San Francisco, Feb. 21.—Dr. Bertam F. Alden, chief surgeon of the French hospital here, carried out in part his theory that self-operations for appendicitis are not impossible. On diagnosing his symptoms, Dr. Alden called in his skeptical professional friends as witnesses. In the operating room he injected spinal anesthesia, which left his mind clear and gave him the control of his arms. He made the necessary abdominal cuts, but at that point the matter was deemed too serious for experiment and two fellow surgeons finished the operation. Dr. Alden remained an interested witness of their manipulations.

Dr. Alden is reported to be recovering rapidly.

NO CAUSE TO DOUBT.

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee immediate and positive relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where our remedy fails to do this we will return the money paid us for it. That's a frank statement of facts, and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

Recall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the organs with which they come in contact, apparently acting as a regulative tonic upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowels, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Recall Orderlies are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Three sizes: 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25 cents and 80 tablets 50 cents. Remember, you can obtain Recall Remedies only at our store—The Recall Store, The Orear-Henry Drug Co., 112 North Main Street.

Poultry Cards

One inch cards in this column for \$1.50 per month. No card taken for less than one month at this rate.

FOR SALE
BUFF PLYMOUTH ROCK COCKERELS
 From \$2.00 to \$5.00 each
 F. P. ROBINSON, Maryville, Mo.

S. C. BUFF ORPINGTONS
Heavy Weight Strain

1st Pen—Fine buff pullets scoring 90 to 95, headed by large, free from white, cockerel scoring 92, prize winner at LaSalle, Ill.
 2d Pen—Fine, large pullets, headed by cockerel that headed 2d pen at Maryville, Mo., 1911.
 Eggs delivered promptly; fertility guaranteed.
 F. W. OLNEY, Ideal Poultry Yards, Phone, Bell 277, or Crane's store.

JUST A FANCIER
 Not in the business for profit. Live and let live is my motto. I never say anything I can't prove or take back and my reference is the First National Bank. I have as good a pen of

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds
 as there is in the state, scoring from 92 to 94 1/2 points. Eggs for setting \$2.00 per setting.

J. H. Aley
 Bell phone 231.
 110 S. Main.

Crystal White Orpington Cockerels
 From \$3.00 to \$10.00
 White and Buff Orpington eggs for hatching. Hanam 217 Red.
 JOHN E. CAMERON, Poultry Yards, 409 West 9th St., Maryville, Mo.

AMERICAN FENCE
Campbell & Clark

Successful People
Buy Successful
INCUBATORS

The Best on the Market

Hudson & Welch

Calla Lillies
 Calla Devonensis, very dwarf, takes up no more room than a geranium, very free flowering, and of easy culture. Strong 2-year-old plants, 5-inch pots, 50c each. Calla Little Gem, of medium growth, free flowering, 5-inch pots, 50c to 75c each. Calla Althopica, "the giant calla," 6 and 7-inch pots, 50c to \$1.00 each. All in bud or bloom.

The Engelmann Greenhouses
 1001 South Main Street.
 Hanam 17-1-3, Bell 126.

QUEEN
INCUBATORS

Best on the market for the money.

Campbell & Clark

Beautiful Hair
AT SMALL COST

Simple Remedy Beautifies Hair. Cures Dandruff, Stops Falling Hair.

What a pity it is to see so many people with thin, wispy hair, faded or streaked with gray, and realize that most of these people might have soft, glossy, abundant hair of beautiful color and texture if they would but use the proper treatment. There is no necessity for gray hair under sixty-five years of age, and there is no excuse for anyone, young or old, having thin, straggling hair, either full of dandruff or heavy and rank smelling with excessive oil.

You can bring back the natural color of your hair in a few days and forever rid yourself of any dandruff and loose hairs, and make your hair grow strong and beautiful by using Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy. For generations common garden Sage has been used for restoring and preserving the color of the hair; and Sulphur is recognized by Scalp Specialists as being excellent for the treatment of hair and scalp troubles.

If you are troubled with dandruff or itching scalp, or if your hair is losing its color or coming out, get a fifty cent bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur from your druggist, and notice the improvement in the appearance of your hair after a few days' treatment. Special Agent, Kohn Pharmacy.

WANTS

Advertisements are inserted in this column at the rate of three lines (18 words) three days for 25 cents. For ads larger than three lines one cent extra will be charged for each word in excess of 18. Cash must accompany order for these small amounts.

FOR RENT—Six-room house, close in, at \$12.50. See O. L. Holmes. 1f

FOR SALE—Large fireproof safe, cheap. Charles Hyslop. 10-1f

LOST—Watch chain, Masonic emblem. Return to Dr. Vilas Martin. 19-21

"For Sale," "For Rent" and "Rooms for Rent" cards at this office, only 10 cents each.

WANTED—General housework. Inquire 616 North Buchanan. 20-26

WANTED—Farm work; married man. Address "C," care Democrat-Forum. 19-21

FOR SALE—Plymouth Rock cockerel. Mrs. Robert Wells, South Main street. 19-21

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire Mrs. J. B. Robinson. 21-23

FOR RENT—7-room house, two blocks from square. Inquire Democrat-Forum. 20-4f

FOR SALE—Base burner, in good condition. As I am moving to house with furnace will not need it. R. G. Allen, 422 West Third street. 19-21

FOR RENT—Ten acres, two miles from square. Good house barn, orchard, good well and everything handy. S. H. Kemp. 20-22

FOR SALE QUICK—Improved 15 acres, two miles from Maryville, only \$2,000.00.

Abstracts of title, loans and insurance. R. L. McDougal.

INSURE with Hyslop. Fire tornado (farm or city), plate glass, automobile liability, accident or damaged health. Contract and bonds promptly executed.

FOR SALE—8 or 9 dozen thoroughbred Leghorn hens; won first, second and third prizes at poultry show. Also 2 Bourbon Red gobblers, winning blue ribbons, and a few geese. Mrs. Anna Belcher, Maryville, Mo. R. D. 3. Farmers phone 116. 19-21

SEED CORN FOR SALE
 Prize winning Ried's Yellow Dent, "Cornplanter" or Boone County White. Shelled and graded or ear corn, until March 1st, \$2.25 per bushel.

M. C. THOMPSON.
 Burlington Junction, Mo.
 Mutual phone 133 Black.

BUSINESS CARDS

J. L. FISHER
 Repairing Guns, Bicycles, Gas Engines and Automobiles.

Robey's Garage, 115 West Fourth St.

F. S. GRUNDY,
PLUMBING AND HEATING.
 We Never Sleep.

Hanam 46, Bell 314. Maryville, Mo.

THE "UNIQUE"
 First class clothes cleaning and repairing shop. Phones, Hanam 402, 115 1/2 South Main street.

H. J. BECKER, Proprietor.

FRANK MARTIN & SON,
PLUMBING AND HEATING.
 We Solicit Your Business.

All phones. Maryville, Mo.

HUBERT R. CONWAY
REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND INSURANCE.

Room 5 Roseberry Bldg.
 MARYVILLE, MISSOURI.

Pump and Repair Work
 Pumps, windmills, scales, etc., of all kinds sold and repaired by E. J. Bailey, the pump man, at Wm. Everhart's. Bell phone, residence 279; Hanam, residence 259 Red; Farmers' 56.

DAILY DEMOCRAT FORUM

(Successor to the Maryville Republican)

VOLUME 2.

MARYVILLE, MISSOURI, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21, 1912

NO. 225.

CLARK, ALL BALLOTS

NATIONAL DELEGATES MUST VOTE FOR HIM TO THE LAST.

MADE NO SECOND CHOICE

Goltra Re-Elected Committee Chairman by Acclamation—Cook and Greer on Convention Committees.

The Nodaway county delegation to the Democratic state convention at Joplin, comprising C. G. Swinford of Pickering and Ellis G. Cook, returned Wednesday. The convention was well attended, nearly all of the delegates and a large number of Democrats being present.

The convention was harmonious, with the exception of an effort made by David A. Ball, Senator Farris and others to defeat the slate of delegates-at-large as agreed upon by party leaders. Ball's fight to stop what he termed "gag rule and Cannonism," was unsuccessful, and the pre-arranged program went through. The make-up of the delegates-at-large follows:

United States Senator William J. Stone, United States Senator James A. Reed, former Governors A. M. Dockery of Gallatin, Lon V. Stephens of St. Louis and David R. Francis of St. Louis, William T. Kemper of Kansas City, Gilbert S. Barbee of Joplin, and Judge Virgil Rule of St. Louis.

The delegation was instructed to vote for Champ Clark, speaker of the house, for president on every ballot taken before the Baltimore convention. There were no second choice instructions.

Edward F. Goltra, the St. Louis millionaire, who was nominated by former Secretary of State Sam B. Cook, his most talked of rival for national committee man from Missouri, was re-elected by acclamation.

Ellis Cook was a member of the credentials committee for the Fourth congressional district, and Ed G. Greer was made a member of the permanent organization and order of business committee for the Fourth district.

The following are the delegates that attended the convention from Nodaway county, all thirteen being represented: Frank Owens, Ellis G. Cook, Jerry Vaughn, Ed G. Greer, Andrew Pride, Felix Grundy, Harry Irwin, proxy for A. J. Bille of Clyde, all of Maryville; Mr. Thrasher, proxy for W. T. Jackson of Ravenwood; C. G. Swinford of Pickering, Guy Clark of Clearmont, E. M. Bailey of Elmo, J. S. Carden of Quitman, S. E. Brown of Hopkins.

A BIG STOCK SALE.

Many Animals Disposed of at Good Prices at Hosmer's Monthly Sale.

Hosmer's monthly stock sale, held last Saturday, was one of the largest he has ever held, much stock being disposed of for good prices. Nineteen head of sheep sold for \$194.75; six lambs for \$54, three shoats for \$13.50, six gilts for \$103, two cows for \$97, three mares for \$106, two geldings for \$156 and \$135 respectively, a black mare for \$122.50, a 9-year-old mare for \$70, a gelding for \$38, a big 4-year-old for \$115, a 7-year-old bay for \$58, a 5-year-old gelding for \$70, a pair of black colts for \$195, two bay geldings for \$52, a pair of mules for \$190, one mare for \$185, a gray horse for \$152.50, a brown filly for \$140, a pair of 2-year-olds for \$172.50, a 1-year-old sorrel for \$70, a pair of black mules for \$195, a brown colt for \$41, a pair of bay mules for \$200, two mares for \$53.50, a pair of yearlings for \$140, another pair for \$72.50, a brown mare for \$117.50, and a sorrel for \$117, a 9-year-old gelding for \$70, a bay mare for \$32, a black horse for \$28, a 3-year-old for \$30, and a sorrel mare for \$97.

Often the Case.

"Wombat says his wife is his right hand."
"Well?"
"Sometimes he doesn't let his right hand know what his left hand is doing."—Kansas City Journal.

Special

Box papers, 48 sheets writing paper and 48 envelopes, extra quality, 25c, for a few days only.

HOTCHKIN'S VARIETY STORE
106 South Main St.
Maryville, Mo.

DO YOU NEED GLASSES?
Eyes Tested Free

Glasses Accurately Fitted by Expert Optician. Repairs Promptly. Extended at CRANE'S

TELLS BEAUTIFUL STORIES.

Miss Lyman of Chicago Will Lecture in Maryville on the Educational Value of Stories.

A rare treat is in store for the people of Maryville on Wednesday, March 13, when Miss Edna Lyman of Chicago will be here to lecture on the value of the story in education.

Telling stories with a simple charm that is irresistible, it is nothing for Miss Lyman to hold an audience of 250 children in absolute quiet during the story telling hour. Adult audiences sit spellbound while she illustrates the way the story should be told.

"Once upon a time, in a land that is very far off," thus begins the softly modulated voice, and then—you forget that she is there, and go back and back, years and years into the time when real things happened. Yes, real things, for you are there and fairies and gnomes and fair women and brave men troop before your eyes out of the mists of storyland.

Early in her work at the Oak Park library, Miss Lyman demonstrated her appreciation of children's literature and her understanding of child life. The demands from school rooms and from clubs soon drew her out of the realms of everyday library work, and she has for several years been a successful lecturer on subjects connected with children's reading. From her rich experience Miss Lyman has much to give to parent and to teacher in suggesting stories and methods of using stories.

Much credit is due the directors of the public library and the State Normal and city schools for their enterprise in co-operating to bring Miss Lyman to Maryville. The exact time of Miss Lyman's lecture will be announced later, as will the time and place.

NO COURT THURSDAY.

Adjourned Wednesday Afternoon Until Friday Morning—Equity Cases Up Wednesday.

Judge W. C. Ellison adjourned circuit court Wednesday afternoon until Friday morning on account of Thursday being Washington's birthday.

Several perfect title cases were heard Wednesday morning, and decrees for the plaintiffs given in the following: Frank B. Hawk et al. vs. Mary A. Mow et al.; Morgan F. Kling vs. Martha E. Cameron et al.; Nannie M. Neale vs. unknown heirs of John S. McAdow et al.; John Moore vs. Annie Warfield et al.; Nicholas Kill vs. John West et al.; Seaman J. Schrader vs. David Wallace et al.; Dudley G. Rice vs. David P. Ashley et al.

In the case of Samuel Hostetter vs. Laura M. Ball et al., a partition case, the court ordered the land sold.

The case of Brinton McGrew vs. Nettie Muse et al., to construe will and partition, the court ordered that the sale in partition be made.

NEBRASKA MAN BUYS STOCK.

Geo. W. Cobb Will Take Possession When Attachment is Settled.

The Mercantile stock of goods, which was sold recently to J. S. Hedgecock of Central City, Ia., has been sold by Mr. Hedgecock to George W. Cobb, cashier of the Farmers and Merchants bank of Fairfield, Neb. The sale was made several days ago.

The new owner will take possession in a few days or as soon as the attachment suit of the Mercantile company against Mr. Hedgecock for \$3,100 is settled. J. H. Bonis of Lawrence, Neb., is to have charge of the store for Mr. Cobb. Mr. Cobb has a number of mercantile stores located in Nebraska. He has one at Hastings, Fairfield, Lawrence, Juntura and Sutton.

Today's Markets

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Cattle—14,000. Market steady. Estimate tomorrow, 7,000.

Hogs—42,000. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.35. Estimate tomorrow, 30,000.

Sheep—29,000. Market steady.

KANSAS CITY.

Cattle—4,000. Market steady.

Hogs—11,000. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.30.

Sheep—8,000. Market steady.

ST. JOSEPH.

Cattle—1,200. Market steady.

Hogs—6,100. Market 5c higher; top, \$6.30.

Sheep—2,000. Market steady.

The Wretch.

"Now that our wedding day is drawing near," she said, nestling a little more closely in his arms, "I am beginning to be awfully frightened. Sometimes I almost feel tempted to run away and never come back."
"I didn't intend to tell you about it," he replied, "but I frequently feel that way myself."
"Why, Fred? I don't believe you really love me. You—you heartless wretch! I shall never speak to you again!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

CALLED GRAND JURY

TO PROBE INTO WRONGDOING IN THE COUNTY.

JUDGE'S CHARGE GENERAL

Instructed to Investigate in Every Nook and Corner of County for Evidence of Crime.

A grand jury was summoned by Sheriff Tilson Tuesday afternoon and appeared before Judge Ellison at the opening of the circuit court Wednesday morning. Judge Ellison, in charging the jury, instructed them to go into every nook and corner of the county and inquire into any wrong-doing or infractions of the law that had occurred. They were instructed as to their duties and powers, and told if a witness refused to answer a question they were to write down the question and bring it with the witness before him, and if he decided it a proper question the witness must answer or go to jail. The judge was very solicitous as to their comfort, and instructed them that the sheriff was to do everything in his power to make things pleasant for them. The judge commented upon the fact that society was growing better, and ascribed the fact largely to the efficient work of the juries, both grand and petit. The members of the grand jury are:

David McKee, foreman.
Thomas Cook,
Henry Wright,
G. B. Holmes,
Virgil Guthrie,
Joseph Disney,
John Cox,
Ed Horn,
H. R. Swank,
John Burch,
John Praterwater,
Charley Turpin.

From a Basket Ball Team Composed of Members of the Normal Y. M. C. A. The chesty faculty basket ball team of the Normal has received a challenge from a team composed of members of the Y. M. C. A. cabinet. And the deadly struggle takes place this very evening at 4:30 o'clock. Captain Moore of the faculty five was prone to accept the challenge for a game to-night, as the team's coach and chief adviser, President Taylor, is out of the city. However, Dean Colbert will officiate in Dr. Taylor's absence. The office adding machine will be installed in the gymnasium with star member of Dean Colbert's business arithmetic class in charge to keep an accurate account of the score. The teams will line-up as follows:

Y. M. C. A.—Taylor and Farris, forwards; Nixon, center; Hanna and Matthews, guards.

Faculty—Eck and Metz, forwards; Harrington, center; Moore and Rickens, guards.

A check of \$1,200 was issued from the Nodaway County Mutual Insurance company Tuesday in payment of the house destroyed by fire, owned by I. W. Nixon and occupied by J. E. Bowland, ten miles southwest of Maryville. The house was insured for \$1,000 and the contents carried a policy of \$200. C. D. Hooker is the representative here for the Mutual Insurance company.

HON. CHAMP CLARK.



WILL ATTEND MEETING.

Proposed to Form State Athletic Association Among Colleges.

Prof. V. I. Moore, athletic director of the Northwest Normal, will go to Kansas City to attend a meeting of representatives from eleven Missouri colleges. The meeting has been called by J. C. Elder, athletic director of Tarkio college, who was empowered to convene it at a meeting of college representatives held a year ago. A dispatch from Tarkio says:

"Those who are promoting the organization of the conference point out many advantages for it. Its purposes are to secure competent and disinterested officials; to adopt and enforce uniform eligibility rules; to adopt rules governing crowds at games; to promote a state track meet to be held in some central location every year; to secure a uniform interpretation of rules governing all games; to stimulate student and public interest; and to make it possible to arrange better schedules to be made at the annual meetings of the athletic directors of the colleges.

"As soon as the organization is completed next Saturday it is probable that an arrangement for a state track meet to be held this spring will be made and that football and basketball schedules for next season also will be framed. The colleges which are expected to send delegates to Saturday's meeting follow:

"Central college, Fayette, Mo.; Westminster college, Fulton, Mo.; Missouri Wesleyan college, Cameron, Mo.; State Normal college, Maryville, Mo.; Drury college, Springfield, Mo.; State Normal school, Springfield, Mo.; William Jewell college, Liberty, Mo.; State Normal school, Warrensburg, Mo.; Tarkio college, Tarkio, Mo.; State Normal school, Cape Girardeau, Mo.; State Normal school, Kirksville, Mo."

Prof. Moore says it is not at all certain that the Normal will be a member of any such organization, but that he would wait until he knew more about what was proposed before taking any decided step.

Here From California.

Mr. Harry Reed of Los Angeles, Cal., arrived in Maryville Tuesday noon on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Clark of the team hotel. Mr. Reed will arrive the first of March. Mrs. Reed was accompanied from Savannah to Maryville by her sister, Miss Maud Clark, who had been there for the past ten days to attend the wedding of a cousin, who is now Mrs. John Ordman, and several social events given in honor of the bride party before and after the wedding.

\$1,200 Policy Paid Tuesday.

A check of \$1,200 was issued from the Nodaway County Mutual Insurance company Tuesday in payment of the house destroyed by fire, owned by I. W. Nixon and occupied by J. E. Bowland, ten miles southwest of Maryville. The house was insured for \$1,000 and the contents carried a policy of \$200. C. D. Hooker is the representative here for the Mutual Insurance company.

PLEADS FOR PARDON

RASCO'S ATTORNEY ASKS GOVERNOR TO COMMUTE SENTENCE.

FORBIDS RASCO TO TALK

Rasco Was Writing Statement But His Attorney Tore It Up and Said "Keep Quiet."

Attorney Ellis G. Cook, who attended the Democratic state convention at Joplin, left that city for Jefferson City Tuesday night to see Governor Hadley in an effort to get the governor to commute the death sentence in the Rasco case to that of life imprisonment. Mr. Cook intends to lay the entire matter before the governor. It is thought that Governor Hadley will not take action in regard to the case, and if he does not, then there is no other step to be taken by Rasco's attorneys to prevent their client from hanging. The St. Joseph News-Press of Tuesday afternoon had the following:

"I am the victim of a conspiracy," Hex Rasco, under sentence to hang March 26, for the murder of the Hubbard family near Barnard, Mo., wrote yesterday in the Buchanan county jail. "I am helpless to defend myself against either my enemies or my pretended friends, but I will say now, as I always have said, that I am innocent."

Rasco was busy writing the statement, which he intended giving to the public in answer to an article by George Papineau, a recently released prisoner, when Ellis G. Cook of Maryville called to see him. Cook, who was one of Rasco's attorneys, confiscated and destroyed the statement and told his client to say nothing more, declaring that he would make a statement if he considered it advisable.

"I wanted to write a statement in answer to the things this fellow Papineau said when he was turned loose," Rasco explained today to a News-Press reporter. "I had part of it written when Mr. Cook came in, and he advised me not to say anything. As long as he is one of my attorneys I will do as he says. He said he would make a statement if he thought one was necessary. So I am going to keep quiet, as he advised."

Although Rasco is under sentence of death and there have been reports, promptly denied, that he had a knife concealed in his cell, he still is given the freedom of a corridor which he enjoys with a score of other prisoners serving sentences for minor offenses. He looked about as well today as he did when he was arrested, although he appears to be thinner, and he talked freely and pleasantly about his contemplated statement and the advice he had received from his attorney.

LIVED HERE IN 1869.

Old Resident Writes to Cousin in This City of Some Memories.

The following letter will prove of interest to many of the older residents of our city, who will remember the writer and appreciate his reference to early railroad facilities out of Maryville:

Lake Charles, La., Feb. 12, 1912.—Miss Carrie Hopkins: My Dear Cousin—Thank you very much for the package of cards you sent me. They give me an idea of what Maryville is now. I very well remember what the place was in 1869, forty-three years ago.

It is now quite a little city, with its Carnegie library, an Elks' club, a magnificent normal, and a fine up-to-date railroad station. No, I do not remember the "first one." Then there was no "first one." The railroad had just got its track up to the lower part of the town. My brother Albert and I had about six hundred bags that we had bought over on the Nodaway. We proposed to the railroad that if they would back ten stock cars to the end of the track we would load them, which they did. We built temporary loading ways, loaded the bags and away we went for St. Joseph—the first live stock loaded at Maryville.

We have a nice up-to-date little city here. About twelve thousand people, one third of whom are negroes, who do not count for much only for the labor they furnish.

Next May we (myself and Mrs. Epker) expect again to go to Illinois for the summer. Illinois for the summer and Louisiana for the winter go well together.

Very affectionately, your cousin
WILLIAM EPLER

Rice a Candidate for Sheriff.

D. G. Rice, a well known Democrat from Hughes township, was in Maryville Wednesday (trans.) and was a candidate for the nomination for sheriff in the primaries this fall. Mr. Rice will make a strong candidate.

Bedison Visitor Here.

Rev. E. S. Fannon of Bedison was in Maryville Wednesday (trans.) and was a visitor.

News of Society and Womens' Clubs

Tuesday Evening Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Hotchkiss and son, Ralph, were Tuesday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Curfman.

Banquet at Rehdoux.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles S. Jackson and daughter, Miss Elsie Jackson, Miss Mae Corwin, Miss Donna Sisson and Mr. Paul Sisson will go to St. Joseph Thursday to attend a banquet to be given to the Sons of the Revolution at the Rehdoux hotel Thursday night.

Springer-Chambers.

Mr. L. B. Springer of Judith Gap, Mont., and Miss Elizabeth Chambers of Arkoe, Mo., were united in marriage at the home of Rev. H. C. Hollin, pastor of the Olive street Methodist church in St. Joseph, Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The couple were accompanied from Arkoe to St. Joseph by Mrs. W. S. Wendle, a sister of the bride, and Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Hollin of Arkoe. Mrs. Hollin is a sister of Mr. Springer, who formerly lived at Arkoe, where he and Miss Chambers became acquainted.

After the ceremony the young couple left for their future home at Judith Gap, Mont. Their many friends wish them success in their western home.

Meeting of the Tourists.

The Tourist department of the Twentieth Century club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. H. Crawford. On account of the illness of Mrs. Thomas Wadley, Mrs. W. A. Rickenbrode was leader of the afternoon program. After reviewing the state's right and union of the Netherlands, the part taken by the Dutch patriots, (a) Maurice of Nassau—Miss Bird Sheldou; (b) Barneveldt—Mrs. R. L. McDougal; (c) John DeWitt—Miss Mabel Martin, were given, and with a perfect review of "Dutch Supremacy on the Sea," by Mrs. Charles D. Bellows; the life of Grotius, the noted jurist, by Mrs. Ferdinand Townsend, and Spinoza, the philosopher, by Mrs. G. L. Wilfley, made a very literary program and showed much research work on the part of the members. Miss Clara Sturm conducted a word drill of the Dutch artists. With five of the members out of town and six on the sick list, the attendance was not as large as it would otherwise have been.

M. I. Circle Midwinter Social.

The M. I. Circle gave its midwinter social evening Tuesday afternoon, which was an out and out valentine party, at the home of Mrs. J. E. Melvin. The Melvin home was handsomely and appropriately decorated. The entertainment committee for the afternoon were Mrs. Melvin, Mrs. John Anderson and Mrs. Charles McNeal, and they were assisted in their duties by the little Misses Catherine Bonnus and Orrell Anderson, who passed the heart favors and made themselves useful otherwise. The members of the Circle present were Mrs. W. A. Bailey, Mrs. John Anderson, Mrs. Omar Catterson, Mrs. J. F. Cook, Mrs. W. O. Garrett, Mrs. A. C. Gann, Mrs. A. C. Hopkins, Mrs. P. M. Martin, Mrs. Charles McNeal, Mrs. J. E. Melvin, Mrs. Walter Metz, Mrs. I. W. Nixon, Mrs. J. W. Ray, Mrs. C. B. Roberts, Miss Emma Shroyer, Mrs. T. H. Cook, Mrs. W. R. Wells, Mrs. U. S. Wright, Mrs. Eugene Ogden and Mrs. H. H. Duncan. Two honorary members were present, Mrs. Anderson Craig and Mrs. M. J. Honnold. Another honorary member who could not be present was Mrs. J. M. Hosmer, who sent an original valentine that was much appreciated. Mrs. Craig also presented an original valentine, intoned, the piano accompaniment by Miss Eva Davis. An enjoyable guessing contest preceded the games at dominoes, and elaborate two-course luncheon followed. During the luncheon Miss Avis Pinnell gave several delightful piano numbers. The guests of the afternoon were Mrs. Fred Kirtz, Mrs. Anna Frankum, Miss Avis Pinnell, Miss Jessie Metz, Mrs. Cooper Gooden, Mrs. Lee Harrel, Mrs. S. T. Gile, Mrs. George Flemming, Mrs. Wellington Dusenberry, Mrs. Orson Clark, Mrs. C. F. Brown, Miss Eva Davis, Mrs. William Wallis Sr., Mrs. W. A. Miller, Mrs. George P. Wright, Mrs. W. A. Blagg, Mrs. Virginia C. Conrad.

To Attend Meeting.

Prof. W. M. Oakerson will go to St. Louis Sunday night to attend a meeting of the state reading club board of which he is a member. He will remain over to attend a meeting of the National Educational association, which will be in session in St. Louis Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

Whoa Emma!

Emma Calve, greatest of Carmenes, is charged with saying: "An intelligent woman can't have too much freedom, be she married or single. There is no such thing as too much freedom for her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ACHIEVED SUCCESS

ELKS' VAUDEVILLE WAS WELL RECEIVED BY AUDIENCE.

ED KECK HAD HIS DAWG

The Big Chorus and the Individual Stars Made Great Hits and Won Applause.

The Elks' vaudeville, a new venture along home talent theatrical lines, was staged at the Empire theater Tuesday night to a full house with marked success.

The opening chorus, "Why Don't the Band Play Dixie?" introduced a chorus of girls and young men, twenty-four in all.

Miss Bertha Kirch sang "Let Me Call You Sweetheart," and Miss Corwin sang "All I Want's a R. Man," both young ladies being assisted in the refrain by the chorus. Assisted by the girls' chorus, Miss Esther Shoemaker and Mr. Glen Goff sang "Good Night, Mr. Moon," during the singing of which they did a soft shoe dance.

Each number of the medley chorus, of which there were ten songs, including the solos, made quite a hit and were heartily enjoyed.

The second number of the vaudeville was a dance by Adie and Buthers, the wooden shoe artists, and these youths are surely handy with their pedal extremities.

Lawler and Co. proved to be a violin and clarinet duo, "Sounds From the Alps," and a clarinet duo, "Two Little Bullfinches," by Prof. Lawler and Lee Griffin. Dr. D. J. Thomas was at the piano. The gentlemen responded to an encore with Gounod's "Serenade," which was even more artistic than the first selections.

Next came Ed Keck with his "Dawg" song, and his dog, too—a little spotted beagle hound. And way Mr. Keck got off that "They Gotta Quit Kickin' My Dawg Around" would have made that old Quack fiddler completely ashamed of him.

"Betty and I," Besse Scott and masher in two skits, the "Lovin' Honey," "Well," was one of 1 of the evening's enter.

Mr. Harry Alder, "Dutch and Betty" with some cartoons on local current. Mr. Alderman is quite a clever talented cartoonist.

"The Music Lesson," a one w matric sketch, in which the trials and tribulations of a struggling musician were depicted, was certainly a clever bit of acting. The cast composed of Misses Donna Sh Besse Scott and Messrs. G) and Edward Gray.

The vaudeville was brought close with two interesting motion pictures.

Artistic souvenir program sold by several of the "Bills" the show. A great deal of the of the show may be attributed to the tireless efforts of Ralph Mar

FOREIGN MISSIONARY RA

Two Returned Missionaries to I at Christian Church Friday

Those who wish to hear two strong men from the ends of the earth will do well to attend the foreign Christian missionary rally, to be held in the Christian church in this city on Friday, February 23. Dr. A. L. Shelton comes from Tibet. His station is the most remote on the planet. He has a marvelous story to tell. Nothing more wonderful has been heard since the apostolic age. Dr. Shelton is a medical man and delivers his message with great directness and power. He mixes fun and earnest in due proportions. Dr. L. F. Jaggard comes from Congo-land. His work has been done at Longa on the Bodra, which is a tributary of the Congo river. Dr. Beach of Yale has said that the mission of the disciples of Christ on the Congo is one of the greatest missions in the world. Dr. Jaggard will tell of the methods employed and the results obtained. Other men will speak from the region round about, and will make their contribution to the service. The public is most cordially invited to attend. Admission is free. Those who cannot spend the entire day can spend part of it in hearing the messages of these men. The literature that will be displayed, the maps that will be shown, the walls, and the curios are well going. The service will be led by President McLean of the Foreign Missionary society, of Cincinnati. O. rally will be one of the great of the church in the life of the ci

THE WEATH

Fair tonight and day, colder Tuesday.

The Democrat-Forum
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Entered as second-class matter
June 4, 1910, at the postoffice at Mary-
ville, Mo., under the act of March 3,
1879.

PUBLISHED BY
Maryville Publishing Company
(Incorporated.)

W. C. VANCELEVE, EDITORS
JAMES TODD, EDITORS
N. S. DEMOTTE, SUPERINTENDENT

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Delivered in Maryville by carrier at
ten cents per week.

Largest Circulation in
Nodaway County

PLATTE VALLEY.

The roads are very muddy now here
in the valley.
Moving time will soon be here.

Pete Wolf is converting logs into
lumber at a rapid rate nowadays.
Bring on your logs.

Ethel Byergo and May Aldridge visited
Sunday afternoon and night with the
Misses Eula, Gladys and Golda
Hagan.

Dan Skidmore and family visited at
Grover Skidmore's in Guilford Sunday.
Leslie Scheldtknecht and wife and
Frank Breit and wife of Cawood and
J. D. Hannah visited Ollie Breit and
wife Sunday.

John McKee, wife and daughter Zoe
went to St. Joseph, Mo., Saturday to
get Zoe's teeth worked on. Mrs. Mc-
Kee went on to Clarksdale to visit
her sister, Mrs. Charles Davis for a
few days. Mr. McKee and daughter re-
turned home Saturday.

Bill Gerald and family will move
next week from Old Guilford to the
Frank Breit farm, in the valley.

Walter Halfhill and wife moved
from the W. R. Thompson farm to Ca-
wood Tuesday.

John Kent will move next week
from the valley to the Jacob Nelson
farm, east of Guilford.

Henry Brown purchased a car load
of cattle last Saturday to eat up his
surplus pasture this coming summer.

Miss Ethel Byergo gave a party to
her young lady and gentlemen friends
last Friday night at her home. All en-
joyed themselves well.

T. A. Iyie and his mother-in-law,
Mrs. Robert Nelson, were transacting
business in Maryville last Saturday.

Last Sunday, in the M. E. church,
Rev. S. E. Iyie, which united and Miss Laura
Iyie, sister of the Rev. S. E. Iyie, was
best man.

A wedding
I Sunday at the home
on Monday an affair
conducted by the groom's
father and Mrs. Thompson with their friends after the
ceremony on the Dr. McClanahan
of Guilford.

The evening of February 10 Les-
lie's was most agreeably
surprised by his schoolmates
as gathering at his home to
celebrate the seventeenth
ry of Leslie's birth. An en-
joying was spent in playing
and playing on the floor.

There were Misses Mary Van-
a Dougan, Bertha Miller,
orth, Cora Hubble, Leona
ce Nelson, Ethel Goforth,
go, Eula, Gladys and Goldie
ffe and Lucy Richards, Jes-
sidge, Mabel Carver, Edith
I, Agnes Ellis, Maggie Win-
nce, Keessaw, Mrs. Ollie
ssrs, Bert and Archie Hubble,
nd Jim Wilson, Leslie, Pearl
a Nelson, Earl Campbell, Earl
Bain, Harold Rimel, Ernest and
Charlie Skidmore, Emmett, Glenn and
Ollie Byergo, Kuinton, Leslie, Madison
and Roxie Wilson, Earl and Claude
Richards, Leslie Atkinson, Frank An-
derson, Luther Berry, Oda Fuller, J.
D. Hannah, Emmett and Hugh Go-
sorth, Ollie Breit, Ira Noland, Claude
Young, Lloyd McClintock, Leland
Richards, Paul and Leslie Winters. All
report a fine time.

ON THE DIVIDE.

Mr. and Mrs. Arden Swinford and
Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Swinford were
Maryville visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Torrance spent
Saturday and Sunday the guests of
their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James
Whitehurst.

Glenn Swinford purchased the Na-
than Rich eighty-acre farm, north of
Bedison. Consideration \$4,800.

Dr. Bell came down from Maryville
Sunday and raised the quarantine from
the home of Heber Michelson. They
were quarantined for two weeks with
membraneous croup.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Pat O'Donnell,
last week, a daughter.

Frank Gwinn of this vicinity and
Miss Gladys Thompson of near Bar-
nard were united in marriage Sunday
at 5 p. m., at the home of the bride's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thompson.

Next Saturday and Sunday is quar-
terly conference at the M. E. church
in Arkoe. Everybody interested should
attend.

Miss Lydia Ambrose went to Mary-
ville Saturday to take her lesson at
the Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. Elmer Young, Mrs. Will Ander-
son, Misses Floe, Beulah and Lottie
Kidd were last Friday guests of Mrs.
James Whitehurst.

Mrs. Tom Davis sold her hogs to
Charles Roach Monday, to be deliv-
ered at Bedison Wednesday.

George and Charles Calstrip were
Sunday guests of Gabe Purcell of Con-
ception Junction.

Miss Floeste Phillips of St. Joseph
was the guest of her grandfather,
Hanse Froyd, and family last week.

Good Word for Former Nodawayan.

The Fremont (Ia.) Democrat of
this week contains notice of the good
condition of its county farm. The
manager of the farm is J. W. Sexson, a
son of J. H. Sexson of Burlington Junc-
tion, and a brother of Mrs. H. Edwards
of Maryville. Mr. Sexson has been
manager of the Dodge county farm for
thirteen years. As he grew up in Nod-
away county, he doubtless has many
friends who will be interested in what
the Fremont paper says of the man-
agement of its farm.

"That the county farm is a paying
proposition for Dodge county is in-
dicated by the annual report of Sexton
J. W. Sexson, which shows a balance
on hand of \$976.93 after all the ex-
penses for the past year have been
paid. The report was read to and
accepted by the county fathers when
they made their annual inspection of
the farm yesterday.

"The bins at the farm were well
filled and the herds were found in a
flourishing condition. There are
thirty-six cattle, ninety-three hogs
and eight horses on the farm. Fifteen
dozen chickens supply the eggs, and
occasionally a Sunday dinner.

"Mr. Sexson has on hand from last
year's crop 600 bushels of corn, 900
bushels of wheat and seven tons of
hay.

"When the supervisors were at the
farm yesterday they were treated to a
three-course dinner, followed by an
hour's entertainment. Music by Will
Clausen's graphophone and clogging
by Mr. Sexson, with his daughter play-
ing the piano accompaniment, consti-
tuted the program."

The Trouble in That Family.

"You told me when you said good-
by yesterday that I should never see
you again," she complained, as she
straightened up beside the tub.

"I know I did," he replied, leaning
wearily against his breath, "but you
know what the philosopher says, don't
you? 'A bad promise is (hic!) better
broken.' Why don't you try to be (hic!)
more philosophic? Thash what's all
ways been the trouble in this fam-
(hic!) family. You ain't got no phil
(hic!)osophy in your system!"—Chi-
cago Record-Herald.

More Light.

Fresh air enthusiasts are familiar
enough to most of us, but we hear
less of enthusiasm for light. Darken-
ed parlors, darkened bedrooms, dark-
ened sickrooms are too common. Sir
B. W. Richardson, the eminent London
scientist and physician, declared that
when the professors of healing enter
a sickroom their first words in
most cases ought to be Goethe's dying
exclamation: "More light! More
light!" The light of the sun is God's
own microbe killer, germicide, disin-
fectant, prophylactic, sickness healer.
There is no physician, no chemical an-
tiseptic, no compounded prescription to
be compared with sunlight. Without
it nature could not perform her func-
tions. Man, beast, bird, insect would
fall victims to the deadly gases that
would prevail. The horrid mists and
deadly gases are dispersed and de-
composed by the action of light. Let
it in, everywhere! Let the light in
more and more abundantly. Faded
carpets are not as pitiful as faded
cheeks. Spoiled cushions are trivial
compared with spoiled health. Dark-
ened rooms are too suggestive of
darkened lives.—The Christian Her-
ald.

FARM LOANS

\$50,000.00
To loan on Nodaway
county improved farms.
Large loans preferred.
See me for rates.

JAMES B. ROBINSON
At Nodaway Valley Bank.

TWO SORTS OF WIVES

SOME ARE HELPMETS AND SOME
STUMBLING BLOCKS.

Lives of Successful Men Remind Us
of Credit Due to Wife—Little Said
of the Wife Who is a
Hindrance.

In these piping times of prosperity
we see many articles published tell-
ing how the writer achieved success
in this Oregon country, and principal-
ly on small pieces of land. Such
stories are highly inspiring, particu-
larly to the young men and young
women who are just starting out for
themselves.

If one will take the trouble to ta-
bulate and analyze these stories it will
be discovered that in nine cases out
of ten a good woman was the actual
cornerstone upon which the success
was founded and worked out. The
same has been true since the world
began, we suppose. It certainly has
been the rule that the good helpmeet
has done more for man than any other
one cause—than any other score of
causes—since our forefathers landed
on the bleak New England shore.

There are, perhaps, fewer exceptions
to the rule now than ever, particularly
among those who have risen from
poverty to affluence on the land.

We must give the wives of nearly
all successful men great credit. In
many cases they have suffered more
hardship than their husbands, fa-
thers, or brothers have labored hard-
er, have worked for longer hours. No
credit is too great for them.

But how often is the other side of
the story alluded to? Where can we
find the stories of the wives who
were not helpmeets, but rather hin-
drances and stumbling blocks to their
husbands? How about the wives who
almost from the day of marriage
were begging for finer, luxuries
and unnecessary articles beyond their
means? Do we read of them?

This is not a pleasant subject to
touch upon; but many of us can point
to cases where the extravagance of
the wife has kept the husband in po-
verty, is still keeping him in poverty,
or at least keeping his nose to the
wheel, grinding his life out
inch by inch. Would it not be
well to take up this phase of life and
now and then speak of the failures?

Why not call attention to the woman
who has begged the money from her
young husband for the purchase of
a new dress which she does not need,
or a new hat, which all know to be
above her means, when the same
money put into a cow or two would
mean success.

In telling about the cheery and
encouraging words of the true help-
meet why not give a little thought to
the poor husband who has had the
very soul and spirit nagged out of
him by a woman who did not know
what she wanted, but was bound to
have, if nagging could get them, many
of the finer things of her richer neighbors
and?

Few such stories are published, for
the reason that the husbands are fail-
ures, or so considered, and no man
likes to exploit himself as a failure.
But would it not be well for some of
the unfortunate ones to tell their stories
for the benefit of the young wives
who, with their husbands, are just
starting out on the road of married
life? All praise to the good women,
the good wives, the self-sacrificing
and noble mothers; but let us now
and then have a word for the unfor-
tunate husbands of the other sort of
women.—Portland Oregonian.

More Light.

Fresh air enthusiasts are familiar
enough to most of us, but we hear
less of enthusiasm for light. Darken-
ed parlors, darkened bedrooms, dark-
ened sickrooms are too common. Sir
B. W. Richardson, the eminent London
scientist and physician, declared that
when the professors of healing enter
a sickroom their first words in
most cases ought to be Goethe's dying
exclamation: "More light! More
light!" The light of the sun is God's
own microbe killer, germicide, disin-
fectant, prophylactic, sickness healer.
There is no physician, no chemical an-
tiseptic, no compounded prescription to
be compared with sunlight. Without
it nature could not perform her func-
tions. Man, beast, bird, insect would
fall victims to the deadly gases that
would prevail. The horrid mists and
deadly gases are dispersed and de-
composed by the action of light. Let
it in, everywhere! Let the light in
more and more abundantly. Faded
carpets are not as pitiful as faded
cheeks. Spoiled cushions are trivial
compared with spoiled health. Dark-
ened rooms are too suggestive of
darkened lives.—The Christian Her-
ald.

MIDDLE WEST BELL
PHONES COMBINED

St. Louis Election Includes Missouri
Lines in Trust.

CAPITAL EXCEEDS 20 MILLIONS

Wire Combine Embraces Ten States—
Propose to Place Instrument in
Every House—New Officers
to be Chosen Later.

St. Louis, Feb. 21.—Bell Telephone
companies in the middle western
states, with a combined capital ex-
ceeding \$200,000,000, were united at
the annual stockholders' meeting of
the Bell Telephone company of Mis-
souri here. Officials of telephone com-
panies in ten states were elected to
the Bell of Missouri directors, who
succeeded five St. Louis insurers, who
recently capitulated to the domination
of the \$500,000,000 American Tele-
phone and Telegraph company, the
parent concern.

The New Directors.

The new Bell of Missouri directors,
whose election was announced when
the polls closed, are as follows: Theo-
dore N. Vail, New York; U. N. Bethel,
New York; Charles S. Gleed, Kan-
sas City; Caspar E. Yost, Omaha; E.
D. Nims, Kansas City; H. J. Petter-
gill, Dallas, Tex.; C. H. Wilson, New
York; James Campbell, St. Louis;
Cyrus P. Wallbridge, St. Louis; John
A. Holmes, St. Louis; Frank H. Ham-
ilton, St. Louis.

The president, Mr. Gleed, an-
nounced the time for the first meet-
ing of the new board will be fixed
when it will be convenient for the di-
rectors to meet in St. Louis. The
election of officers will be deferred
indefinitely.

Mr. Vail, New Manager.

Unless the American Telephone and
Telegraph company determines to
take St. Louis out of the Missouri-
Kansas-Oklahoma district, Gleed will
retain the presidency of the Bell of
Missouri.

Gleed declined to comment upon F.
R. Mot's future connection with the
"Tel-Tel-Trust." Mot now is general
manager of the Bell of Missouri. Rum-
ors that Mot would be transferred to
the Southwestern Telephone and
Telegraph company and that Gouvenor
Calhoun of St. Louis would be
made general manager of the Bell in
Missouri, were not discussed by
Gleed.

Is Part of Trust.

"It will be seen, as a result of the
election, that there have been taken
toward the unification of the middle
western states, in so far as telephone
cooperation is concerned," Gleed
said after the stockholders' meeting.
"On the directors are the presidents
of the telephone companies operating in
North Dakota, South Dakota,
Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri,
Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and Arkan-
sas. It is proposed to so conduct the
business that a Bell telephone ulti-
mately will be in every house in
every one of these states."

The Bell of Missouri, as a result of
this election, loses its identity as a
local concern. It has become a part
of the so-called Tel-Tel-Trust, more
than 90 per cent of the \$5,785,000 cap-
ital stock having been voted by the
A. T. & T., for the directors just
elected. There was no opposition to
the A. T. & T. slate.

HOLDS UP GAS COMPANY MONEY

Arkansas City, Kan., Gets Court Or-
der Setting Aside 25 Per Cent
of Collections.

Arkansas City, Kan., Feb. 21.—
Judge Swartz of the district court at
Wichita granted a temporary injunc-
tion against the Arkansas Valley Gas
company now doing business in this
city from violating the provisions of
its franchise with the city and order-
ed the company to set aside 25 per
cent of the money collected from con-
sumers during the depression in gas
to be used in repaying the users of
gas provided the case finally is de-
cided against the company.

The 25 per cent of the collections
which is to be impounded upon the
order of the court is to be set aside
from the money taken in from Decem-
ber 5, 1911, to January 25, 1912.

Favor Parcels Post.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Members of
the house committee on postoffice
and post roads have agreed to incor-
porate in the appropriation bill pro-
visions for the establishment of a
parcels post, the rates to be five
cents for one pound and two cents for
each additional pound. The pro-
visions will be incorporated in the
bill to be reported to the house some
time next week.

Eric Wants a Creamery.

Eric, Kan., Feb. 21.—The Mer-
chants' association and Business Men's
club of Eric have started a movement
for the establishment of a creamery
here. More than 200 farmers close to
Eric are selling cream and butter.
Eric has good roads in all directions.
It is 120 miles from Kansas City.

Mutiny in Mexican Prison.

The City of Mexico, Feb. 21.—Twen-
ty-seven prisoners and prison guards
were killed at Puebla in a fight which
followed an attempt by the prisoners
to escape from jail. Twenty of the
men escaped.

Useless Commissions.

During the depression which fol-
lowed the panic of 1873—we invite Mr.
Penrose's attention to the fact that it
was a Republican panic—congress
created a commission to find out why
the country was not prosperous, says
the Philadelphia Record. It held sit-
tings in every part of the country, and
every man who had a bee in his bon-
net and every man who had not been
successful, and especially every man
who believed that universal prosperity



Ever have a bunch of youngsters like this at your house—a children's
party? If you haven't you have missed a whole bushel of fun—so have the children.
They take to music and dancing like a duck does to water.

Player-Pianos have made a big hit with the little ones—it's no uncom-
mon thing for tots of three and four years to play them, and play them well. Such
children quickly acquire a taste for good music—a wonderful help to them when learning to
play by hand.

GIVE YOUR CHILDREN THEIR CHANCE—order out a Melotone Player-Piano! You
don't have to withdraw your bank account—the small Melotone payments permit you to keep
on saving. \$20 cash and \$12 a month won't break you.

You may have to make sacrifices—who does not? But look what you get for 40 cents a day.
A lifelong source of pleasure and education for the boys and girls—and the grownups, too.

The Melotone comes in two styles at \$365 and \$415. With it you get our ten-year guarantee.
You can pay as high as \$1250 for Player-Pianos elsewhere—but you won't get a ten-year guar-
antee. Come in and hear a Melotone—play it yourself—or call us up.

OTHER TEN-YEAR GUARANTEED PLAYER-PIANOS
FROM \$450 UP.

FIELD-LIPPMAN
Jesse French Piano Co.
120 West Third Maryville, Mo.

would result from the issue of unlim-
ited paper money went before it and
spoke his piece. It collected no useful
information except such as was easily
accessible to any rational student of
economics and finance, and its report
had no influence whatever upon legis-
lation.

Thirty years ago congress created
a tariff commission of nine protection-
ists, and one of them was very dili-
gent in getting tariff beneficiaries to
appear before it. Among all the testi-
mony it received was considerable of
real value, and the commission con-
cluded that an average reduction of 20
per cent would be about right. Con-
gress threw away the report and en-
acted a law that did not reduce duties
as much as 5 per cent.

About five or six years ago congress
created a postal commission, made up
entirely from congress, which, after
prolonged investigation, reported in
favor of a sweeping reorganization of
the service to eliminate politics and
put it on a business basis. Congress
has never paid any attention to it.

Nevertheless, the president got con-
gress to allow him to appoint a tariff
board, which has done a respectable
piece of work in the wool investiga-
tion, but it got little information that
was not already accessible, and it
failed absolutely to produce a report
that convinced everybody and made
plain the course for legislation.

Yet he is still infatuated with the
idea of getting information for legisla-
tion by means of commissions, and he
asks for two; one an international
commission to find out why the cost of
living is high, and the other to inves-
tigate industrial conditions and rela-
tions. The former is asked for by Pro-
fessor Fisher of Yale and some other
economists of standing. Perhaps it is
worth undertaking, but all that a com-
mission could find out is most accessi-
ble to students of economics, and the
findings of the commission would not
be conclusive in congress or out of it.
The other would cover ground covered
by the industrial commission of some
ten or twelve years ago, which the
president does not refer to and per-
haps does not know of. Yet it was a
famous investigation in its day, and
its report fills many large volumes
from which occasionally a congress-
man or a writer makes a quotation,
but they are very rarely opened, few
persons recall the investigation, and
the report had absolutely no effect
upon legislation. Of what use would it
be to go over this subject again by a
commission whose volumes of testi-
mony would contain nine parts of rub-
bish to one of valuable information,
and whose conclusions would not af-
fect any opinions in congress or out?
—Jackson County Democrat.

The Grocery League.

"The base ball season is drawing
on."

"That's right."

"Yes; the boys around the stove
have begun preliminary practice."—
Kansas City Journal.

Be Sure of Satisfaction
Harness made of poor leather naturally won't
give as good results as those made of good
leather. Don't take any chances but be sure
and get only the best by using

J. C. Denham Saddlery Co.'s
Bench Made Harness

We use the best leather we can buy and sell two-thirds of
our bellies. No one else does this. Every harness we
make is a good harness.

We Know Farmers Want Good Harness
The Best is None Too Good

They are willing to pay fair prices for extra quality. The
number of men wanting less than the best are few and
far between. Every detail in our work is thoroughly
made. Every strap is inspected. Our work is all guar-
anteed. Nothing but the best can give satisfaction.

When there is any better harness made than Den-
ham makes, Denham will make them. Quality is our
success; our guarantee, that every customer must be satis-
fied.

Yours truly

J. C. DENHAM

A Groutch Killer at
THE EMPIRE

Come---Film Fun

PROGRAM

"Ups and Downs,"—Vitagraph. A Comedy on Married Life.

"The Last Drops of Water"—Biography. A Story of the Great
American Desert.

"Saved from the Torrents"—Essavey. A great Railroad Drama with
many thrilling situations.

Illustrated Song, "I Got You Steve," sung by Glenn Goff.

5c and 10c.

Alderman Dry Goods Co.

Bon Ton Corsets Give Graceful Lines

Bon Ton Corsets owe much of their continued success to the graceful lines they give. Being fashioned in the most stylish models they conceal every ugly curve and gradually mould and build the figure into the most desired lines. The natural figure is rarely ever perfect and to gain symmetry it is necessary, by the use of the correct corset, to change it into the desired proportions. Corsets made to order cannot do this since they are merely duplicates of the natural figure and if undesirable curves are present they will be reflected in the corset and accentuated.

Bon Ton Corsets hold their shape. Long wear does not affect them. It is never necessary to throw them aside because they have lost their shape.

Bon Ton Corsets are guaranteed to fit, to wear and to give perfect satisfaction. This store, with its large stock of corsets to select from at a moment's notice, stands behind this guarantee. In case any corset does not wear satisfactorily we are in a position to make it right immediately.

This week Miss Schauli, an expert corsetiere, is with us. She will answer any questions pertaining to corsets, corset fitting or corset wearing. If you desire, she will select the proper corset for you and fit it correctly. Her services are free.

Bon Ton Corsets, \$3 to \$25.
Royal Worcester Corsets, \$1 to \$3.
Adjusto Corsets, \$3 to \$5.

No. 818—For slender figures. Low bust, soft stays, French cut in back. Made of imported coutil. Tailored—can be washed and ironed. Six velvet grip hose supporters. Price \$3.



Carload Hard Nut Coal Car Arkansas Grate JUST ARRIVED

All grades of Soft Coal. Plenty of Feed, Hay and Straw. Let me know your wants.

ICE 12¢ TO 35¢ PER HUNDRED

WM. EVERHART

Twin Tie Woven Wire FENCE

Call and see the best made
The Best Galvanized

FENCE

at
Hudson & Welch

Van Steenberg & Son

Oil Cleaning, Pressing
Phone Hsnamo 279

FEBRUARY 21, 1912.

50--Good for 50 Votes--50

Cut out this coupon and present at our store and we will give you credit for 50 votes.

Good for 50 Votes

(This coupon is printed in both the Democrat-Forum and Tribune daily papers.)

Not good after Thursday, February

22

Raines Brothers
JEWELERS & OPTICIANS

West Th

UNIFORM CHARGES PROFESSION- ALLY.

The Nodaway County Medical Society
Pledge Themselves to Be Governed
by the Following Fee Bill.

In order to establish as far as possible uniform charges for professional services, the members of the Nodaway County Medical society pledge themselves, as far as is consistent with the circumstances of the patient, to be governed by the following fee bill:

Ordinary office consultation or prescription, \$1.00.

Investigation in office requiring considerable time, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Visits in town (day), straight \$1.50.

Visits in town (night, after 8 p. m.), \$2.00.

Visits in country (day), \$2.00 first

and 75 cents per mile after.

Visits in country (night), \$1.00 added to day visit after 8 p. m.

Consultations, \$10.00.

Gynecology, ordinary cases of labor,

\$15.00.

Gynecology, instrumental delivery,

\$20.00 to \$25.00.

All necessary visits after confinement at regular charge per visit.

Fractures, reduction, dressing and first visit, \$10.00 to \$25.00.

Dislocations, \$5.00 to \$25.00.

All necessary visits charged after first dressing.

Professional telephone advice, 50 cents.

Visitors charged regular fee.

Domestic Horror.

"You say," shrieked Mrs. Rangle, "that I do nothing but talk and talk; that I run on and on, like an endless chain—"

"Yes," interrupted Mr. Rangle; "you're my endless Jane, all right!"—Chicago Tribune.

HEARD IN MARYVILLE.

Bad Backs Made Strong—Kidney Pills Corrected.

All over Maryville you hear it. Doan's Kidney Pills are keeping up the good work, curing weak kidneys, driving away backache, correcting urinary ills. Maryville people are telling about it—telling of bad backs made sound again. You can believe the testimony of your own townspeople. They tell it for the benefit of you who are suffering. If your back aches, if you feel lame, sore and miserable, if the kidneys act too frequently, or passages are painful, scanty and off color, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has helped so many of your friends and neighbors. Follow this Maryville citizen's advice and give Doan's a chance to do the same for you.

Mrs. James Fisher, 804 East Fifth street, Maryville, Mo., says: "In the summer of 1911, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which were procured at Love's drug store, (now Love & Gaugh's drug store), and I found that they gave me relief from hard, dull backaches and pains in my loins and sides. I heartily endorse Doan's Kidney Pills, and I am positive that they are a dependable medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Acute Revenge.

Mrs. Henpecke—John, why are you reading the marriage notices?

Mr. Henpecke—I want to see if there isn't somebody married I don't like.—Puck.

VAPOR TREATMENT

For Catarrh, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat and Bronchitis.

Everybody knows that breathing Hyonol a few times a day through the little hard rubber pocket inhaler will in a short time drive out catarrh.

Many people regularly use the vapor treatment at night in conjunction with the inhaler, claiming that it hastens results.

This is the vapor treatment: Into a bowl three-quarters full of boiling water pour a scant teaspoonful of Hyonol, cover head and bowl with towel and breathe for five minutes the soothing, healing, antiseptic Hyonol vapor.

Try it when using Hyonol for any nose or throat ailment.

Hyonol is guaranteed by the Oregon Henry Drug Co. to put an end to catarrh, or money back. A bottle of Hyonol costs 50 cents; a complete outfit, which includes inhaler, \$1.00.

Praetier.

"They say the way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

"What of it, Mabel?"

"The man who fudge for Fred."

—The Purple Cow.

HAIR QUICKLY STOPS FALLING.

Itching Scalp Vanishes Overnight and Dandruff is Abolished.

There is one hair tonic that you can trust your faith in and that is Parisian Sage.

It stops falling hair, or money back. Drives out dandruff, or money back. Stops itching scalp, or money back. And the Koch Pharmacy, the druggists you know so well, are the men who sell it.

Parisian Sage is a splendid hair dressing; it is so daintily perfumed and refreshing that it makes the scalp feel fine the minute you apply it. It is used daily by thousands of clever women who realize that Parisian Sage keeps their hair lustrous and fascinating. If you have hair troubles get Parisian Sage today at the Koch Pharmacy and druggists everywhere. Large bottle 50 cents.

MISS CHUFFY'S COWARDICE

By KATE CLEVES

Melinda Chuffy fastened the last window and locked the door leading to the side porch. Then she took her lamp and tiptoed softly upstairs very much as if she were afraid of awaking somebody—all of which was quite unnecessary as she was all alone in the big house.

She hurried down the dark hall, her lamp flaring wildly in a draught from some unexpected quarter and she darted into the big north chamber which she occupied in summer and slammed the door and locked it.

She placed the lamp on the tall chest of drawers and it cast a small oasis of light in the big room. Melinda looked under the white-draped bed and arose relieved at the spick and span vacancy beneath the hand some mahogany structure; she peeped fearfully in the clothes press and screamed a little because a black shadowy something leaped out of the darkness and brushed her cheek—then it drifted back against the wall and proved to be nothing more than her best black china silk gown which had been drawn forward by the draught from the opening door.

All her fears being quelled for the moment, Melinda Chuffy proceeded to go to bed although the clock on the mantel piece pointed only to half-past eight. That was the way Melinda had done ever since her mother's death a year ago. She had always been a timid little thing and in spite of her better sense and the reproofs and admonitions of her parents and friends, Melinda went right on being as timid as a little white rabbit.

If she walked in the woods every crackling twig, every flurry of dead leaves, every rush of bird wings sent terror to her heart. She was afraid of cows and horses and mice and snakes and she like parrots and cats and flowers and everybody said Melinda Chuffy was cut out for an old maid and Melinda really believed them and became more timid and shrinking than ever.

One or two intrepid youths had ventured to call upon Melinda preliminary to more serious attentions for Melinda was sweet and pretty, but their visits had not exceeded a half dozen before they decided that Melinda Chuffy was either "struck-up" or too shy even to be amusing, so they stayed away and Melinda was much relieved and went back to her cats and her canaries and her flowers, quite contented to be an old maid.

So the years had passed peacefully on until Melinda was now thirty-five. Ernest Bruce did not count in the list of suitors; he had merely been Melinda's playmate and next-door neighbor. It was Ernest who shielded her from gigantic cows and helter-skelter horses and wriggling snakes and creeping mice; Ernest never laughed at her fears and when they went through the wood, and he was beside her, he would hold her hand in his and reassure her terrified little mind until at the end of the wood she could look back and bid a quavering defiance to all the bogies she had left behind.

The Bruces had moved out to Ohio while Melinda was small and so she had never seen her old playmate since but she always thought of him with grateful tenderness.

She opened her windows wide, feeling secure in the knowledge that her shutters were firmly nailed to the sills, and she looked with confidence upon the newly-installed telephone that was beside her bed. That was Melinda's concession to living alone. With that instrument at hand she could call for assistance at any hour of the day or night.

So far, she had had no occasion to use the telephone except to speak to some friend or to transact her marketing on a rainy day, and now she was startled to hear the sharp, incisive summons of the bell at her elbow.

Melinda paused in the act of blowing out the candle and looked at the telephone as if it was some inanimate thing suddenly come to life. "For goodness sake," she breathed hopelessly.

Again and again the bell jangled before Melinda went softly over to the instrument and responded.

"Hello!" she said in a weak voice. "Is this Miss Chuffy—Miss Melinda Chuffy?" asked a woman's impatient voice.

"Yes—what do you want?" Melinda was reassured.

"I am Mrs. Peterson of Woodside; there has been an automobile accident in front of my house and one of the injured men has mentioned that he was on the way to your house. The doctor says his injuries may prove fatal and it would be just as well for you to come at once—immediately if you want to see him alive."

Melinda was gasping. "But I don't know any such man," she protested. "I certainly don't know a man who owns an automobile. You've made a mistake."

"If you are Miss Melinda Chuffy you must know a man by the name of Ernest Bruce—he said he was on the way to your house. That's all I've got time to say—there are several injured people here and if you know Mr. Bruce I would suggest that you come over and relieve me of his care!" and Mrs. Peterson of Woodside being in a highly nervous state hung up the receiver and Melinda Chuffy, for the first time in her peaceful life was forced to face a real situation.

"Ernest Bruce!" she repeated helplessly. "I suppose he has grown to be a man—I always think of him as a little boy—but he was older than I—why was he coming here and what shall I do? At this time of night, too—yet he is dying and there is no one to go to him—not one of his folks is here and there is no one to call upon to drive me over there because they would talk all the rest of their lives about it!"

As Melinda talked half hysterically to herself she was dressing rapidly, finally slipping into the coolness of her black china silk gown. "If I am dressed in black no one can see me for the woods are dark," she shuddered. "I must take my pink shawl—black would look awful to a dying man—it's so queer I can't think of Ernest as anything except a little boy!"

Quite forgetting to arrange her lovely fair hair which hung in two long braids over her shoulders, just as she had fixed it for the night, Melinda Chuffy, timid as a rabbit, fearful of her own shadow, hurried downstairs, locked the side door behind her and plunged into the velvet blackness of the night.

Woodside was a dairy farm and it was situated at the other end of the long strip of woodland which had been Melinda's dread in childhood. The woods bordered her orchard on one side and through the wood was a wide, well-made road much used as a short cut by automobiles in the daytime, but at night it was not lighted and had lost none of its terrors for Melinda Chuffy. Nevertheless, she made directly for the road, almost feeling her way until her feet were set on its hard smoothness. Then, driven by terror mingled with pity for her old playmate, Melinda fairly raced along the road, her eyes fixed on the black darkness before her.

As she ran Melinda Chuffy repeated over and over to herself a few words: "He never laughed at me when I was afraid—he always held my hand in these woods—I mustn't forget."

An owl hooted and a whippoorwill uttered his cry close beside her; insects of the night added their chorus. Twigs crackled, leaves flurried, and the wings of night-flying birds almost touched her as they passed. Dais flapped around her unprotected head and Melinda alternately prayed for protection and repeated over and again her broken words about Ernest Bruce and his loyalty.

At last she stumbled up the steps of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep chair where he had been sitting.

Of the farmhouse and sank a crumpled little heap of black silk, pink shawl and flaxen braids against the door. There the Petersons found her and carried her inside, adding another to the number of their patients.

As they carried her unconscious form into the sitting-room a tall, broad-shouldered man with one arm in a sling, arose from the deep

We will give your Harness
A Thorough Over-Hauling
 If you will bring it in at once
 Repairing and oiling harness one of our specialties. Avoid the spring rush. Do it now. If you are needing a

NEW HARNESS

let us show you through our attractive line.
 Now Better Than Ever

J. C. DENHAM

The Harness and Buggy Man

Banking
 by
Mail

YOU can bank by mail, if you wish, just as easy and safely as you can in person.

business in Maryville last
 last Sunday, in the

a dollar will open
 account. Write us to-
 for full particulars.

WAY VALLEY BANK
 MARYVILLE, MISSOURI

\$100,000.00
\$22,000.00

REAL AUCTIONEER

Money You Want, Then Get J. O. Bolin to Cry Your Sale
 gets the price; gets the crowd; is a natural auc-
 tor; guarantees satisfaction. Phone him at Arkoe, Mo.,
 expense.

PUBLIC SALE

I have to leave the place I now occupy I will sell at public auction
 on George Baker farm 3 miles east and 1/2 mile north of Maryville, on

Monday, Feb. 29, 1912

the following property to-wit:
HORSES AND MULES—1 span of mules 5 and 6 years old, good ones;
 1 span of black mules coming 2 years old, extra good ones; 1 black mare
 10 years old.

COWS—3 good ones, perhaps more, undecided until day of sale. All
 fresh, 1 thoroughbred Shorthorn bull, 2 years old.

CORN AND HAY—Between 5 and 6 hundred bushels of corn in crib
 and about 20 shocks of corn and fodder, about 19 tons of hay in barn and
 between 10 and 15 tons in stack.

HOGS—15 brood sows bred to farrow the last of March and the first
 of April, one sow with four pigs old enough to wean, 11 head of shoats
 average about 100 lbs. to the head, 1 thoroughbred Poland-China boar,
 other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS of Sale—All sums of \$10 and under cash, all over that
 amount 6 months time, purchaser giving bankable note bearing 8 per cent
 interest from date of sale. Lunch on ground.

R. K. Belcher

Col. J. S. Branner, of Picking, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

Friday, February 23, 1912

at 10 o'clock a. m., at M. C. Caywood's livery barn in Maitland, Mo.

40--Head of Mules--40

from 3 to 5 years and mostly mare mules, about six span
 work. All of extra good quality. Besides the above there will
 be a few good horses and mares, one extra good jack coming

at 8 per cent interest from date, from 6 to 12

at 10 per cent interest from date, from 6 to 12

at 10 per cent interest from date, from 6 to 12

at 10 per cent interest from date, from 6 to 12

DEMOCRATS ELECT THEIR DELEGATES

State Convention Opened Late Be-
 cause of Storm.

BIG AUDITORIUM WAS CROWDED

"Big Eight" Were Selected to Repre-
 sent Missouri at Baltimore—
 Kemper-Fleming Contest
 Compromised.

Joplin, Mo., Feb. 21.—The Missouri
 Democratic state convention
 convened here at noon in a snow storm.
 In spite of the storm that began in
 the morning the auditorium was
 crowded when E. M. Harber, tem-
 porary chairman, finally called the
 convention to order.

Kemper-Fleming Contest.
 The contest between William T.
 Kemper and Fred W. Fleming of
 Kansas City, over which should
 go to the Baltimore convention was
 settled amicably upon the slate pre-
 viously made. When Senator M. E.
 Casey called the fifth district con-
 gressional caucus together Thomas
 Pendergast immediately put in nomi-
 nation for delegates Joseph B. Shan-
 non and Fleming. Mr. Shannon then
 took the floor and explained that
 Kemper was on the slate for one of
 the "big eight." Shannon and Flem-
 ing were elected by acclamation.

There were cries for Kemper. He
 made a short harmony talk thanking
 his friends for their support and the
 contest was ended.

Delegates to Baltimore.

The following are the delegates to
 the Baltimore convention and the elec-
 tors chosen at district conventions:
 First—Delegates, E. H. McCullough,
 Edina, and H. Clay Heather, Palmyra;
 elector, N. M. Pettigall, Memphis.

Second—Delegates, Ed. M. Harber,
 Trenton, and John E. Lynch, Moberly;
 elector, Russell Kneisley, Carrollton.

Third—Delegates, O. P. Gentry, Lib-
 erty, and Gardner Wilson, Bethany;
 elector, Dr. R. W. Rea, Plattsburg.

Fourth—Delegates, E. M. Schwartz,
 St. Joseph, and L. L. Tear, Craig; elec-
 tor, L. C. Carter, Tarkio.

Fifth—Delegates, Joseph B. Shannon
 and Fred W. Fleming, Kansas City;
 elector, Michael Ross, Kansas City.

Sixth—Delegates, James W. Suddeth,
 Warrensburg, and J. W. Jamison, Rich
 Hill; elector, W. D. Summer, Harri-
 sonville.

Seventh—Delegates, T. H. Harvey,
 Safford, and W. H. Powell, Se-
 dalia; elector, James Kuehls, Higgins-
 ville.

Eighth—Delegates, James C. Hall,
 Columbia and W. F. Johnson, Boone-
 ville; elector, J. C. Boggs, Columbia.

Ninth—Delegates, Ed. A. Glenn,
 Louisiana, and David H. Harris, Ful-
 ton; elector, Joshua Tappinmeyer, St.
 Charles.

Tenth—Delegates, A. C. Stuever and
 Ralph W. Coale, St. Louis; elector,
 John H. Boogher, St. Louis.

Eleventh—Delegates, Charles L. Ge-
 raghty and James P. Miles, St. Louis;
 elector, Phil Dwyer, St. Louis.

Twelfth—Delegates, Thomas E. Kin-
 ney and Arthur J. Fitzsimmons, St.
 Louis; elector, John P. Collins, St.
 Louis.

Thirteenth—Delegates, E. M. Dearing,
 Bloomfield, and A. E. Green, Butler;
 elector, C. E. Reed, Christian county.

Fifteenth—Delegates, Thomas E.
 Harkney, Carthage, and L. L. Scott,
 Nevada; elector, Stephen H. Clay-
 comb, Joplin.

Sixteenth—Delegates, Kirby Lamar,
 Houston, and Dr. Murphy, Pulaski
 county.

Delegates at Large.
 After an all afternoon fight on the
 floor of the convention caused by the
 effort of David A. Hall of Bowling
 Green, former Democratic candidate
 for governor, to oppose the conven-
 tion slate agreed on by party leaders,
 the convention elected eight delegates
 at large to the Baltimore convention.

The delegates were instructed by
 the convention to vote for Clark
 speaker of the house, for president on
 every ballot taken before the final
 vote convention.

There were no second choice in-
 structions.

The "big eight," who will represent
 Missouri at Baltimore, are:

Senator William J. Stone of Jeffers-
 on City; Senator J. A. Reed, Kan-
 sas City; A. M. Dockery, Gallatin; L.
 V. Stephens, St. Louis, and David R.
 Francis, St. Louis; William T. Kem-
 per, Kansas City; Virgil Rule, St.
 Louis, and Gilbert Barbee, Joplin.

The alternates are:

Judge W. W. Graves, Jefferson
 City; J. T. Woodruff, Springfield; Ed-
 ward Robb, Perryville; Hamp Robb,
 Moberly; J. M. Burrows, Carthage;
 John H. Simon, St. Louis, and
 Henry Abels, Atchison county.

Presidential Electors.

The presidential electors selected
 at large are:

Judge W. E. Fowler, Excelsior
 Springs, and Frank H. Faris, Steel-
 ville.

Edward F. Gottra, St. Louis million-
 aire, was re-elected national commit-
 teeman without opposition.

Democratic addresses by J. A.
 Reed, Francis M. Cockrell, former
 United States senator, and the read-
 ing of the platform resolutions ended
 the convention. Few of the delegates
 remained to listen to the resolutions.

Tornado at Shreveport.

Shreveport, La., Feb. 21.—Eight
 persons are dead and about 50 in-
 jured as the result of a tornado which
 swept through the western outskirts
 of Shreveport. The dead are negroes,
 with the exception of the two-month-
 old baby of A. J. Mannheim, whose
 home was demolished.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

Your druggist will refund money if
 PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure any
 case of Hemorrhoid, Piles, Bleeding or
 Protrusion in 6 to 14 days. 50c

GEORGE P. MC CABE



Mr. McCabe, the solicitor of the agri-
 cultural department, who is defending
 his department in the Everglades in-
 vestigation. During the testimony of
 Major Wright he made a great many
 notes, and it is expected that he will
 take the stand when the testimony of
 the former engineers of the depart-
 ment is concluded.

TRIED NEW PLAN ON MUDHOLES

KANSAS ROAD TRUSTEE DISCOV-
 ERS NEW METHOD.

By Use of Dynamite, Makes Dry Dirt
 Road Where Water Always Stood
 —Others to be Treated.

St. John, Kan., Feb. 21.—Samuel
 Newell, trustee of Fairview township,
 has solved the problem of mudholes in
 county roads. He blows them out with
 dynamite, quickly and cheaply. In
 one of the roads in his township was
 a mudhole a quarter of a mile long,
 practically impassable even for light
 buggies. Motor cars couldn't get
 through it at all.

Mr. Newell read about deep plowing
 with dynamite and how the giant
 powder had been used in drainage
 work, so he decided to try it. He
 drilled holes every hundred feet
 through that stretch of mud and put
 a blast of one stick of dynamite in each
 hole and blew up the whole roadway.

These explosives broke up the hard-
 pan under the road and permitted the
 water to drain into the subsoil.
 Newell then put his road graders at
 work and graded the road so it could
 be used. Within a few hours after
 the heaviest rain the water disappears
 and the melting snow soaks into the
 ground so that the road is dry as soon
 as the snow is gone.

The stretch of road is now passable
 by any sort of vehicle and carrying
 the heaviest loads. Farmers who
 formerly had to drive two miles out
 of their way to haul wheat to market
 can haul the usual load over this road
 at any time. The road was through a
 low, swampy place and now it remains
 dry and hard while water covers the
 surrounding land. Other bad mud-
 holes in Stafford county are to be
 blown up this spring as the road work-
 ers there consider the plan a success
 in every way.

KANSAS GUARDS ARE GUESSING

Unusually Rigid Inspection Orders
 Sent Out by Adjutant General
 Cause Much Comment.

Topeka, Feb. 21.—Kansas national
 guard officers and men are consid-
 erably excited over the unusually rigid
 inspection orders now being sent out
 by C. I. Martin, adjutant general, at
 the request of the war department,
 which says: "Only sickness or death
 will excuse any man, officer or pri-
 vate from this inspection."

All requests for a reason for the
 rigid examination are met with the
 same answer from Adj. Gen. Martin:
 "This department has good reasons
 for such an order. They orders with-
 out further questions."

Not only the men but every piece of
 equipment furnished is to be ex-
 amined and inspected by regular army
 officers to see if men and property
 are in condition for instant service.

MEMBER OF TAR PARTY PAROLED

Under Jail Sentence of a Year, Wife's
 Pleading Secures Freedom for
 Watson Scranton.

Lincoln, Center, Kan., Feb. 21.—
 Judge Dallas Grover paroled Watson
 Scranton, who was confined in Lincoln
 county jail on sentence of a year for
 taking part in tarring Miss Mary
 Chamberlain at Shady Bend last Aug-
 ust.

Scranton's wife petitioned Judge
 Grover for her husband's release last
 month on the ground that her chil-
 dren were in destitute circumstances.
 The judge has had the matter under
 advisement until now.

Another Train Wrecked.

Philadelphia, Feb. 21.—The Penn-
 sylvania Special No. 28, eastbound,
 on the Pennsylvania, ran into a light
 engine near Middletown, Pa. Both
 engines were demolished and the first
 car of the special was slightly dam-
 aged. One fireman lost a leg. None
 of the passengers were injured.

Kansas Masons Elect.

Topeka, Feb. 21.—The 47th annual
 convocation of the grand chapter of
 Royal Arch Masons has completed its
 work here. Harry E. Priest, Man-
 hattan, was chosen grand high priest.

To Test Army Shoes.

Leavenworth, Kan., Feb. 21.—Capt.
 W. G. Glasgow, thirteenth cavalry, and
 First Lieut. B. F. Miller, twenty-sev-
 enth infantry, arrived here for duty
 with the board that is making exper-
 iments with marching shoes. Maj. E.
 L. Munson, medical corps, is president
 of the board. Practice marches will
 be made by troops to test the new
 style marching shoes and when the
 board finishes its experiments recom-
 mendations will be made as to the
 best marching shoe adapted for the
 army.

TRAIN WRECK IN HOOSAC TUNNEL

Two Men Killed and Two Others Are
 Missing.

HEAT DRIVES RESCUERS BACK

Debris Burning Fiercely and Cannot
 be Reached from Either End of
 Famous Four-Mile
 Shaft.

North Adams, Mass., Feb. 21.—
 Four trainmen are dead and Hoosac
 tunnel is so effectively blocked that
 it may be days before the tracks will
 be cleared, as the result of a rear-
 end collision between a freight train
 and a Boston bound express on the
 Boston & Maine railroad late in the
 day.

The passenger train was not seri-
 ously damaged, with the exception of
 the electric engine which was draw-
 ing it, but several cars of the freight
 were demolished and the wreckage
 took fire. The smoke pouring from
 the east portal of the tunnel drove
 back those who sought entrance from
 that end, while the heat made it im-
 possible to go beyond the central
 shaft from the other end. Hours af-
 ter the crash the wreckage was still
 burning. The heat was so great that
 portions of the tunnel rock were
 cracked off and fell to the tracks.

Stops in Tunnel.

A. L. Simmonds and Henry Gregg,
 engineer and fireman of the passen-
 ger train's electric engine, were killed,
 while Luther Davis, a "learner" on
 the electric engine, and the flagman
 of the freight train, a man named
 Kent, are missing.

The accident happened about 2,500
 feet from the east portal of the tun-
 nel, about 4:30 o'clock. The freight
 train went into the tunnel just before
 4 o'clock and when near the further
 end of the four-mile shaft was
 stopped for some reason, and Kent
 went back to warn the express. He
 succeeded in stopping the express and
 then got aboard the engine, which
 proceeded cautiously toward the
 freight.

Crashes Into Freight.

For some unexplained reason, prob-
 ably because the brakes refused to
 work, the electric engine failed to
 stop as it neared the rear of the
 freight train, and a moment later
 there was a terrific crash. This was
 followed by an electric display and a
 burst of flames, and then the rear
 freight cars took fire.

A steam locomotive was attached to
 the passenger train behind the elec-
 tric engine. It escaped injury and was
 freed from the motor in the crash.
 Realizing that the only hope of sav-
 ing the passengers from suffocation
 in the tunnel was getting away from
 the spot, the engine immediately
 started to back away.

It was not until nearly 7 o'clock,
 however, that the train finally
 emerged into the open air. Later the
 train was started for Boston, three
 hours late, over the Boston & Albany
 tracks.

Late at night the wreckage was
 still burning fiercely, while tons of
 rock, loosened by the heat, had fallen
 on the tracks, blocking the passage
 so effectively that railroad men said
 it probably would be days before
 trains can operate through the tunnel.
 Owing to the heat and smoke little
 headway had been made in clearing
 away the debris.

SURGEON OPERATED ON HIMSELF

Diagnosed His Case as Appendicitis
 and Called in Professional Friends
 to Witness Work.

San Francisco, Feb. 21.—Dr. Ber-
 tram F. Alden, chief surgeon of the
 French hospital here, carried out in
 part his theory that self-operations
 for appendicitis are not impossible.

On diagnosing his symptoms, Dr.
 Alden called in his skeptical profes-
 sional friends as witnesses. In the
 operating room he injected spinal
 anesthesia, which left his mind clear
 and gave him the control of his arms.
 He made the necessary abdominal
 cuts, but at that point the matter was
 deemed too serious for experiment and
 two fellow surgeons finished the
 operation. Dr. Alden remained an in-
 terested witness of their manipula-
 tions.

Dr. Alden is reported to be recov-
 ering rapidly.

NO CAUSE TO DOUBT.

A Statement of Facts Backed by a
 Strong Guarantee.

We guarantee immediate and pos-
 itive relief to all sufferers from consti-
 pation. In every case where our rem-
 edy fails to do this we will return the
 money paid for it. That's a frank
 statement of facts, and we want you
 to substantiate them at our risk.

Rectal Disorders are often just like
 colds, are particularly prompt and
 agreeable in action, may be taken at
 any time, day or night; do not cause
 diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive
 looseness, or other undesirable effects.
 They have a very mild but positive
 action upon the organs with which
 they come in contact, apparently act-
 ing as a regulative tonic upon the re-
 laxing muscular coat of the bowels, thus
 overcoming weakness, and aiding to
 restore the bowels to more vigorous
 and healthy activity.

Rectal Disorders are unsurpassable
 and ideal for the use of children, old
 folks and delicate persons. We can-
 not too highly recommend them to
 all sufferers from any form of con-
 stipation and its attendant evils.
 That's why we back our faith in them
 with our promise of money back if they
 do not give entire satisfaction. Three
 sizes: 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25
 cents and 80 tablets 50 cents. Remem-
 ber, you can obtain Rexall Remedies
 only at our store—The Rexall Store,
 The Oran-Henry Drug Co., 115 North
 Main Street.

Poultry Cards

One inch cards in this column for \$1.50 per
 month, no card taken for less than one month
 at this rate.

FOR SALE
**BUFF PLYMOUTH ROCK
 COCKERELS**

From \$2.00 to \$5.00 each
 F. P. ROBINSON, Maryville, Mo.

**S. C. BUFF ORPINGTONS
 Heavy Weight Strain**

1st Pen—Fine buff pullets scoring
 90 to 95, headed by large, free from
 white, cockerel scoring 92, prize winner
 at LaSalle, Ill.

2d Pen—Fine, large pullets, headed
 by cockerel that headed 2d pen at
 Maryville, Mo., 1911.

Eggs delivered promptly; fertility

guaranteed. F. W. OLNEY,

Phone, Bell 277, or Crane's store.

JUST A FANCIER

Not in the business for profit.
 Live and let live is my motto.
 I never say anything I can't prove or
 take back and my reference is the
 First National Bank. I have as good
 a pen of

Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds
 as there is in the state, scoring from
 92 to 94 1/2 points. Eggs for setting
 \$2.00 per setting.

J. H. Aley
 Bell phone 231.
 110 S. Main.

**Crystal White Orpington
 Cockerels**

From \$3.00 to \$10.00
 White and Buff Orpington eggs for
 hatching. Hanam 217 Red.

JOHN E. CAMERON, Poultry Yards,
 409 West 9th St., Maryville, Mo.

AMERICAN FENCE

Campbell & Clark

Successful People

**Buy Successful
 INCUBATORS**

The Best on the Market

Hudson & Welch

Calla Lillies

Calla Devonensis, very dwarf,
 takes up no more room than
 a geranium, very free flower-
 ing, and of easy culture.
 Strong 2-year-old plants, 5-inch
 pots, 50c each. Calla Little Gem,
 of medium growth, free flower-
 ing, 5-inch pots, 50c to 75c each.
 Calla Altholpa, "the giant cal-
 la," 6 and 7-inch pots, 50c to
 \$1.00 each. All in bud or bloom.

The Engelmann Greenhouses
 1001 South Main Street,
 Hanam 17-1-3, Bell 126.

**QUEEN
 INCUBATORS**

Best on the market for
 the money.

Campbell & Clark

THE "UNIQUE"

First class clothes cleaning and re-
 pairing shop. Phones, Hanam 402,
 115 1/2 South Main street.

H. J. BECKER, Proprietor.

FRANK MARTIN & SON,

PLUMBING AND HEATING.

We Solicit Your Business.